THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 28—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JUNE 9th, 1925.

Historical Society o

In the Tea Cup

the full charm of

"SALADA"

TEA

is revealed. The flavor is pure, fresh and fragrant. Try it.

Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

OFFERS OF SITES FOR HOUSE OF REFUGE PURPOSES

Owners of Real Estate—45 acres or more within 2 miles of Napanee desirous of selling same are requested to send their terms and particulars to the undersigned on or before Monday, 8th June, 1925.

By order of Council.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Napanee, May 12th, 1925. 24-d

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy.

Centre street (south of Hooper's Drug Store.)

Hours : 10 a.m.-8 p.m.

Consultation free. Phone 301.

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
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Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. Box 139.

15tf

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask

PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
Picton.

45-tf

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
—Flowering Shrubs.
—Hedge Plants, Evergreens.
—Hardy Perennials in variety.
—Select varieties of Roses a specialty.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

15tf

DOXSEE & CO.

SUMMER MILLINERY

Choice variety of styles in small, medium and large, including a nice range of colors, trimmed with Georgette Crepe, Velvet, Ribbons, Flowers, Maline and Lace.

LADIES' SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Silk and Georgette Crepe, Printed Designs with Fringe.

HOSIERY

A complete range of Ladies' Silk Stockings in all the newest shades, including Black and White.

CORSETS A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

Hand-Tailored to Order Clothes

Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serge Suits

$37.50

You'll get the most clothes SATISFACTION — the best clothes ECONOMY — if you'll let us make your next suit.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Newburgh, - Ont.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

SECOND HAND CAR FOR SALE—Apply to J. B. ALLISON, Post Office. 25-tf

MAID WANTED—For general housework. Sleep out. Apply DAVIS, Furrier. 27-ap

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

GOOD MAID WANTED—At once. Highest wages. Apply MRS. HERBERT DALY, Piety Hill. 26-b

STOVE FOR SALE—Cook stove. Apply to JAS. STALKER, West street, next to R. C. sheds. 27-a

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody. (stamp). Doris Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-tf

WANTED—Man with car for special work. Good future and fair money to start. Apply CHAS. RUTTER, 288, Napanee, to-night. 25-dp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—Party to plant and care for one to ten acres. Land, seed, paris green furnished, also cash for half the crop. Apply Box 622, this Office. 28-ap

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

TEACHER WANTED — Napanee Public School. State qualifications, experience and give references. Minimum salary $800, with $50 raise annually to $1000. Apply to J. G. FENNELL, Secretary, Napanee, Ont. 25

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Blewett, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot north side of Mill street. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 18-tf

FOR SALE—Home of late Mrs. McCambridge, on Graham street Napanee. Water and lights in house; garden, garage, chicken house, also bearing stove and some household goods at bargain if sold at once. Owners leaving town. Inquire on premises. 28-bp

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION OF BY-LAW

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Corporation of the town of Napanee on the thirteenth day of May, A.D., 1925, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $53,000, for the purpose of making permanent improvements to the Napanee Collegiate Institute, and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of the registry division for the County of Lennox and Addington on the 8th day of June, A.D., 1925. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 6th day of June, A.D., 1925.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

28-c

TIRES!

Gutta Percha Cross Cord

Oversize 30 x 3½

$10.95

Bath Garage

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

GOVERNMENT IN SOUND POSITION

Looked at from any point of view the government is in a sound position. They have shown such manifest superiority to the opposition that the Meighen cohorts never showed less advantage in the House. This is the more apparent since opponents of the Administration are themselves at odds. Conservatives declare that the tariff should have been put higher: the Progressives are dissatisfied that it has not been made lower. Reduced to its logical basis, criticism of the government from both parties is because at one and the same time they have not gone in diametrically opposite directions. But its fault—if fault it be—is that it has gauged public opinion with shrewdness. The extremes have been avoided, a policy with which all sensible and moderate people will agree.

The attack on the Administration in the matter of the making up of the public accounts, for instance, was a disastrous failure. The Prime Minister showed by a certificate from a firm of accountants of high standing that sheet conformed to those of previous years, and an unpatriotic blow suggesting dishonesty in separating the railway accounts from the rest of the public finances was quickly and effectively countered.

While on this matter of the national railways it may be asked who was responsible for having the Grand Trunk Railway system being made a charge upon this country? Was it owing to being the National Railway system? The Conservative Government determined that it should not be allowed to go into liquidation and the present Administration is responsible for carrying out what they conferred to public opinion in taking the system entirely out of politics and giving it a fair chance. Are they to be blamed for all the expenditures, debts and difficulties encountered? Decidedly not.

The railway is in the nature of an industrial enterprise, conducted for gain or profit; the business is not the government's not of the same character. The National Railways are an industrial corporation and the government has no further duty than to give the country the fullest information on the financial situation. Nothing is being concealed; nothing will be hidden and government ownership will be given an opportunity to succeed, even in the face of the numerous handicaps that the National system has fallen heir to, owing to the manner in which it has come into being.

Arrangements have been made to take the production of Blind Love, including the soloists, to adult chorus to Deseronto, June 19th, Bath June 22nd, Shannonville June 23rd and Picton June 24th.

DESERONTO.

Master Sherman Thompson, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of town, was taken seriously ill on Thursday last and was rushed to a hospital in Kingston by Dr. Vandervoort, where he was operated on for appendicitis. On the way to Kingston his condition grew worse, which made the operation a great deal more serious. He is now recovering as well as can be expected. Mr. Thompson went to Kingston on Saturday to see his son.

The death of Mr. John Kellar took place at his home on Saturday night after an illness. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at two o'clock. The late Mr. Kellar was a native of Prince Edward county, but has been for the past ten years living near Deseronto. He was a Methodist in religion and leaves a wife, two daughters, Mrs. Landry, of Point Anne, Mrs. Henry Mountaney, of North Fredericksburgh, and two sons, Mr. Benjamin Kellar and Mr. G. H. Kellar, of Arden. Deceased was 75 years and 11 months old.

Mr. Wm. Gault spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. E. Gault.

Mr. Clarence Burley spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Burley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allison, Mr. and Mrs. E. Allison and children, of Picton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sommerville on Sunday.

The services at the Methodist Church were in charge of the Epworth League on Sunday, as the Rev. Mr. Harrison is attending the conference at Toronto. The morning service was taken care of by Mr. Clinton Reidal. Miss George Blake and Mr. Stanley Blake. The evening service was conducted by Mr. Lloyd McCumber.

Mr. George Bell met with a serious accident on Friday night at his home in Shannonville Reservation. Mr. Bell was in the barn and was about to feed one of the horses, when it kicked him in the side, breaking three ribs and bruising him very badly.

Mr. Wm. Joyce spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Joyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Joynt spent the week-end with Mr. Joynt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vandervoort.

Mrs. A. Foote, who has been spending the past week in Syracuse and Auburn, N.Y., with relatives, returned home on Sunday night.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are usually required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

FATHER SWEARS IN HIS SON AS JUDGE

A unique event took place in Napanee on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. J. Ernest Madden, who was recently appointed a judge of the county court, and local judge of the supreme court of Lennox and Addington, was sworn in by his father, Judge J. R. Madden, who is retiring after many years of very faithful service. Mr. W. P. Deroche, clerk of the court, read the oaths which are taken by a member of the bar when being elevated to the bench.

Mr. W. M. Wilson, on behalf of the members of the bar in the united counties, extended congratulations to the new Judge.

Judge Ernest Madden commenced his new duties on Wednesday morning, when he presided at the sittings of the division court in Napanee.

MISS CAROLINE GRIFFIN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Dr. R. J. Gardiner, coroner, Kingston, was called to investigate the death of Caroline Louise Griffin, aged fifty-three years, of Ernestown township, who died very suddenly in a Kingston hospital on Monday. A post-mortem examination of the body was conducted by Dr. James Miller, of Queen's University, who reported that death was caused by exhaustion due to a nervous condition.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. D. Mulmer, Ernestown township, with whom she had lived for the past twenty years since coming to Canada from Buckinghamshire, England.

Since the deceased was located at the Canadian National Railroad station early on Monday morning, after the arrival of the fast train from Montreal, and was taken to the hospital in a very nervous condition, it had been feared that she had been the victim of foul play. The coroner immediately investigated the report and found that while there were evidences of superficial bruises on parts of her body, these were not the cause of death.

The late Miss Griffin left her sister's home four weeks ago for the purpose of going to St. Anne de Bellevue to visit her brother. From the time she arrived there, until her sister was advised of her whereabouts at the C.N.R. Station, she had only written once. The only means of identification was a slip of paper on which was written, "Miss Griffin, Millhaven, Ernestown." According to her brother, this writing had not been done by deceased or her brother in St. Anne, and it is thought by various how this identification slip got into her possession. Her gold ring and her gold rimmed glasses were also missing.

When Mrs. Midmer was called to the hospital, she was surprised to learn that her sister had a number of bruises on her legs and arms. Her finger was also hurt. Mrs. Midmer cannot account for the presence of these marks. After regaining consciousness at the hospital, the deceased talked as though she had been assaulted in some way, and intimated that three had taken part in it. This may have been a hallucination on the part of the late Miss Griffin, but it did not impress her sister as such, due to the marks on her body.

The deceased was later taken to her sister's home at Millhaven, where Dr. Maybee, of Odessa, upon making an examination, thought it would be wise to take her to a hospital where her nervous condition could be treated. She was removed there on Monday, and to the surprise of her sister and members of the staff of the hospital, she died while being made ready for bed.

Matinee.

Arrangements have been made by the "B" Co'y Frontenac Regiment and Mr. Bird to produce a special matinee of "Blind Love" Wednesday, June 17th, in order that every child, 15 years of age and under in Napanee can see it. They will be admitted for the small admission of 15 cents (No war tax. The curtain will rise at 4.10 sharp.

LENS.

Everyone in thns neighborhood has finished seeding.

Mr. Johnston Hannah and Don. spent Saturday evening last in Tamworth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Milligan and daughter, Edna, and Miss McKinnon spent Sunday last at the home of Mrs. Milligan's mother, Mrs. Wilson Hyland.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Fingland spent Sunday last at Mr. Herban Hinchey's Tamworth.

Mr. C. W. Hambly shipped a carload of pigs and calves on Wednesday last, paying from 4 to 5c. for calves and $13 a cwt. for pigs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Maclaren and family spent Saturday evening last in Napanee.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, Methodist preacher at Roblin, preached a good sermon on Temperance on Sunday last.

A large number spent the 3rd of June in Newburgh, there being a field day there.

Miss Margaret Close, who has been under the doctor's care, is recovering.

Beekeeper's Supplies !

Sections, brood and super, foundation comb, Queen excluders, bee escapes and smokers.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COURT OF REVISION

June 1st, 1925.

Court of Revision was held in the Town Hall, Selby.

The members present were : Reeve McCutcheon and Councillors Hartin, McQuaig, Sexsmith and Dupre.

One appeal was heard—Fred Sexsmith, lot 12, con. 5, too high assessment in proportion to other property.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that F. Sexsmith's assessment be lowered $200.00. Carried.

Court adjourned.

COUNCIL, JUNE 1st.

Council met in Town Hall, after Court of Revision. Members all present, the Reeve presiding.

The minutes of last session were read and adopted.

On motion John McFarlane's Pay Sheet No. 2, $171.50, was paid and cheques issued to various men on Pay Sheet.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Wm. Graham be refunded $2.82 ; W. J. McConnell $11.18 ; Alex Collins $2.99, errors in ditch account. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the following be paid, bonus on wire fence : Christie, Tennison, 8 rods at 25c., $33.67 ; F. B. VandeBogart, 71 rods at 25c., $17.75 ; J. Garland on Mostyn, 44 rods at 25c., $11.00 ; Percy McKeown, 80 rods at 25c., $20.00. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Horace Paul receive $54.90 for repairing Roblin scales. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Herrington, Warner & Grange be paid $20.00 premium on Treasurer's Bonds, and that $7.00 be paid to Royal Bank for Safety Deposit Box. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that we pay Township of Camden $24.40, being half the amount of work performed on boundary between Richmond and Camden. Carried.

Moved by M. H. Sexsmith, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Arvine Vens, Assessor, be paid $2.00 each for equalizing school sections No. 16, 14 and 9 in Richmond and No 18 in Fredericksburgh. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Hartin, that W. G. Pringle receive the 4th $11.00 salary for collecting taxes for year 1924. Carried.

Moved by M. H. Sexsmith, seconded by M. Dupre, that Mrs. Doney and Nelson Hartin each be paid $5.00 for month of June. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on July 7th, the first Tuesday in July.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

It will be worth the price of admission to see Margaret Nolan as "Aunt Dinah" in Blind Love.

VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES

The regular Executive meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, was held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, June 2nd.

After the business meeting, the President, Mrs. F. F. Miller, who was a delegate to Ottawa, to the Annual Meeting of the Board of Governors of the Order, gave a delightful synopsis of the different sessions.

The Annual Report of the Chief Superintendent, Miss Smillie, showed that the Nurses of the Order paid 561,567 visits in the year. 280 nurses are engaged in the work.

The work of the Order was carried on most successfully in every centre where it had been operated during the year. Thirteen scholarships were awarded to nurses, who otherwise unable to do so, to take advantage of the University Courses offered in Public Health Nursing.

Dr. Emerson, of the Department of Public Health, Columbia University, addressed the meeting in the Public Health Nursing, and advised periodical examination for all ages, from the child in the home, when it goes to school, to the adult person of all ages. He also advised the examination of all school children, as 65 per cent. on entering school have well developed physical defects, which could have been prevented if carried out in time.

Funds are raised in many ways, and in many towns the Town Council gives a grant. The Town of Deseronto is getting $800 from their Council.

The Nurse's Report for May for the Napanee Branch showed : Nursing Visits 66, Non-nursing Visits 113, total hours on duty, 169.

School—Hours spent on school work, 33, No. children inspected, 230, No. children weighed, 136, No. home school visits, 27.

Child Welfare—No. of Clinics held 4 ; total attendance 24 ; fees received $23.75.

The Order wishes to acknowledge with thanks, the donation of thirty dollars from the Board of Education.

SARA THOMPSON,
Secretary.

Don't fail to see Marie Paul, "a Virginia Yamp," in Blind Love.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD'S BOYHOOD HOME AT ADOLPHUSTOWN A CENTURY AGO

SITE MARKED ON 34th ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH

Last week the Council of Adolphustown at the suggestion of Allan R. Davis, of Toronto, a native of the township and former resident of Napanee, erected a simple sign-board two feet by three feet on a cedar pole, twelve feet above the ground, on the site of the old Macdonald home. This was done at a cost of ten dollars for the sign and one dollar for the pole—the first expense ever incurred by the township on this historic property. The latter was purchased fifteen years ago by Mr. Davis from the Platt farm at a cost of fifty dollars. At the time he collected $1500 to buy the Hay Bay Church and 1½ acres and restore it to the Methodist Church. Walter Platt was there paid $400 for the latter property which still stands.

On motion of the Council, consisting of Mr. Jesse Johnson, Reeve ; Mr. Marsh Wallory, Mr. Arthur Bogart, Mr. Stephen Mack and Mr. Silas Anderson, fixed the date for Saturday, 6th of June—the 34th anniversary of Sir John Macdonald's death.

On that day a deputation from the Council of Napanee, consisting of Mayor Ming, Councillors A. A. Simpson, Lowe, Clerk W. A. Grange, and part of the town band, joined the Adolphustown Council and a number of interested citizens in the afternoon ceremony. This was presided over by Mr. Fred Allison, reeve of Adolphustown, who, after reviewing briefly its past history, said he thought it was well for this section of the Province to take a public way in recognizing the boyhood home in their midst, of Canada's first Premier. Sir John Macdonald, whose great services were appreciated by all today, irrespective of party.

Reeve Johnson expressed the regrets of all present, owing to the absence of Reeve Johnson through illness, and called upon Mr. James Dorland, about the last of one of the oldest families in Adolphustown, to read the Reeve's address. The latter expressed the unanimity of his Council in the marking of the Macdonald site, which should have been done long ago. This small beginning he hoped would lead to the clearing up and preserving of the celebrated half-acre plot. The Council had already notified the owner of the fishing rights to remove same within thirty days. The Council of Adolphustown would urge the citizens to take a more lively interest in the Macdonald home and he hoped to see some thing more worthy of the great statesman erected there. He would soon take the place of the plain marker they were now unveiling.

The following is the inscription : "Boyhood Home, a century ago of Sir John Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada 1867-1874 & 1878-1891. This park erected by the Council of Adolphustown on June 6th, 1925, marks the site of the boyhood home of John Alexander Macdonald ; also the 34th anniversary of his death."

A deputation from the Women's Institute, of Adolphustown, were present and in the absence of the president, Mrs. Russ Cousins, one of the vice-presidents, Mrs. G. Allison, told of their hearty co-operation with the Council and citizens in this movement to commemorate Adolphustown's appreciation of the fact that Sir John Macdonald lived there as a boy and received his education with the boys and girls of that Community, all of whom had now passed away.

Mayor Ming, of Napanee, referred to the roads of Adolphustown and all the adjoining townships, which centred in the County-town of Lennox, which he had the honor to represent on this important occasion. Napanee was glad to be identified with the Adolphustown ceremony of marking the site of the boyhood home of Sir John Macdonald—a name every Canadian held in highest esteem today. Many of Sir John's grandest speeches had been delivered in Napanee. As a lawclerk in Kingston he had charge of a branch office for lawyer Mowat, of Napanee, which he visited two or three days a week, and therefore could be claimed as a Napanee resident. He was a social citizen of Napanee, as he previously was of Adolphustown. Napanee, too, will hope to see some permanent memorial in Adolphustown soon. A start had been made now in a public way and he felt sure the district would take some interest in the building of a monument or cairn on that beautiful site on the historic Methodist church, now about to pass over to the United Church.

Reeve Ming, of his own boyhood days in Adolphustown, on the old U. E. Loyalist farm, almost on the Macdonald home farm at one end, and the chairman's ancestral farm at the other. He reviewed some of the incidents of the past, and thanked the council for their hearty and unanimous support of the suggestion for placing a marker on the Macdonald plot. He passed around a picture of the Macdonald house taken from a volume published by Cariff Haskett, born and reared in Adolphustown. Some citizens remain, who can well remember that Macdonald home, long since burned down.

Mr. Davis nailed on the cedar pole a photo of the type of stone cairns the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, are building here and there in Canada. He read a letter from the chairman, Mr. J. B. Harkin, Ottawa, in reference to the Macdonald home site, as follows :

Ottawa, 29th May, 1925.

Dear Mr. Davis,—

In reference to our conversation of to-day, with respect to the marking of the site at Adolphustown, where Sir John Macdonald spent his boyhood years, I beg to say I am very much interested in your proposals, but as I explained to you, a final decision as to marking of historic sites rests not with me, but with the Historic Sites and Monuments Board. On that account you will appreciate that in this letter I am only speaking for myself.

One matter that naturally arises in my mind is as to whether the people in the Adolphustown district would not be glad to cooperate in connection with any memorial that might be erected by the Board of the Historic Sites and Monument Board being disposed to consider the site one that might properly be given recognition. I am sure that the people of the district feel a special pride in the fact that Sir John spent his boyhood years there.

I understand you propose to discuss the whole matter locally and I am sure I am interested in learning the result.

Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) J. B. HARKIN.

Mr. W. A. Grange made a few remarks about the propriety of the movement and his pleasure in being present.

Chairman voiced the opinion that the celebration hereafter should be an annual affair, with an invitation to everyone.

The band having interspersed National airs throughout all the proceedings were then tendered a hearty vote of thanks, and closed with "God Save the King," which all heartily joined with singing. Some snap-shots were then taken of the platform and audience, after which the latter dispersed, each feeling a pleasure that a duty had been performed.

A small insurance was carried. The house was not on fire, but owing to lots of help it was worked. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Rev. Mr. Clark is attending conference at Belleville.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next.

Smith Gilmour is moving into Mrs. South's house.

Mrs. Gerald Clark and baby are visiting at the parsonage.

Fishing is very good ; boys are catching them by the hundred.

Tamworth was deserted on Wednesday last owing to attending baseball at Newburgh.

A large crowd attended the auction sale at the Queen Hotel on Saturday last. There was a lot of goods disposed of.

YARKER.

The cry of fire was heard Saturday noon, last, and runners were seen hurrying to the home of John Irish. She had gone out for a pail of water and on returning found the corner of her kitchen on fire. It caught from her stove pipe. The fire extinguisher saved the building.

On Sunday morning last the call came for another fire at the home of John Tupah, but was very quickly put out.

Maitland Lake has installed a new gasoline pump, one of the latest.

The country is now looking its best, as the recent rains have made everything on the land grow and is just what was wanted to improve pastures, gardens and seeding.

The funeral of the late Henry Walker was largely attended on arrival of his body from Oshawa. He was buried by the I.O.O.F. order in Yarker cemetery. He was the father of the late Keith Walker, whose funeral was held here about two weeks ago.

The Standard Church camp meeting will be held here on the 5th of June for a nine day stay.

Quite a number of new autos are being seen here this year.

The stock of the late George Deare is being disposed of by his son, Overton.

The egg inspector has been around ordering all merchants to buy eggs under the grading system.

The apple trees were heavy with blossoms this year.

The smoke stack on the factory is painted red, white and blue ; quite a novelty for a smoke stack.

Mrs. M. Wilson is spending a few weeks in Hamilton.

Visitors to Yarker : George Smith wife and daughter, Watertown, N.Y. ; also Ethel Smith at Mrs. William Smith's ; Maitland Storms and wife, Oscar Storms and wife, Syracuse, N.Y., at Fred Storms' ; Harley Deare, Weston, at Mrs. A. H. Montgomery's ; Mrs. (Dr.) Day and daughter, Bessie, Kingston, at D. Winter's.

Capt. Harry Babcock, Napanee, had a number of his Boy Scouts camped here for a few days.

Yarker stores close Wednesday at 1 p.m. in June, July and August.

Theodore will play "Joe Peyton" in Blind Love, Armouries, Wednesday and Thursday, June 17th and 18th.

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

Ottawa, May 30th, 1925—Events within the precints of the Parliament Buildings, but outside the House of Commons itself, furnished more interest this week than developments in the legislative chamber. One of these was the notable dinner tendered on Wednesday evening in the Parliamentary Restaurant by the Liberal members of the House and of the Senate to the Prime Minister, and the other was the testimony given to the Special House Committee on ocean rates control by Sir William Petersen, the widely known British shipowner, with whom the Dominion Government proposes to enter into a contract for a subsidized Atlantic service under Government control of rates. In the early part of the week some important pieces of Government legislation were introduced and given a start on their way to final passage and treatment in the Senate.

BANQUET TO PREMIER KING

At the Liberal dinner two or three things were made abundantly manifest. One is that the Prime Minister of Canada has the cordial and solid support of Liberals throughout the Dominion. Another fact upon which stress was properly laid was that the King Administration is much stronger today than when it came into power a little over four years ago, and this in spite of all handicaps. As was eloquently stated by George W. Kyte, Chief Liberal Whip, who acted as toastmaster, the Liberals when they came into power were given a majority of only one in the House, but on important divisions this session has never fallen below 38 while the maximum was 121.

Both Premier Mackenzie King and Mr. Kyte, as well as some other speakers, including W. C. Euler, (North Waterloo) and W. G. Raymond (Brantford) made it plain that the reason for this remarkable increase in the strength of the Liberal party lies in the fact that the legislation it has from time to time submitted to Parliament and succeeded in getting into the statute books has appealed to men of fair and independent thinking and has had for its purpose the service of the needs of the whole country, as opposed to any particular section. The character of these legislative deeds has had its origin, largely, in the determination of the Prime Minister to do all in his power to more closely knit together the various sections of the country and remove as far as possible the geographical barriers that otherwise divide this country.

RECORD OF THE GOVERNMENT

In an illuminating and convincing speech the Prime Minister at the dinner pointed with pride to the fact that since his Government took over the reins of power there has been nothing heard of sectional discord and that today the closer national unity as regards races, creeds and geographical divisions was due very largely to the kindlier feelings engendered by the policy of the present administration. Again, the relations of Canada with the other parts of the world had been vastly bettered as is evidenced by the cordial evolve of the King Government, the national debt had been reduced, the taxation had been cut, industrial development had been stimulated and there had come a remarkable growth in this Dominion's export trade, a growth never before approached.

SIR WILLIAM PETERSEN MAKES OUT GOOD CASE

After many, many days of taking evidence from shippers in Canada and from the member companies of the North Atlantic Steamship Conference the Special House Committee on Thursday has before it for the first time as a witness Sir William Petersen and the impression he made upon that body in the first day's testimony was highly favourable. A good-natured burly Englishman, with a remarkable grasp of the whole intricate business of ocean transportation, Sir William quickly transformed the impression assiduously cultivated by the combine representatives and by the Conservative press that he was some predatory evil genius into a more generous impression of him as an exceedingly reasonable man who has placed all his cards on the table and has disclosed every single piece of information sought by the committee. This, by the way, is in pleasing contrast to the great difficulty experienced in extracting facts and figures from the representatives of the Conference.

The Conference has contended in its defence against the charges that as a combine it has kept rates far too high and made more than a fair profit thereby and also stifled all competition by independent concerns that it has made profits, that the rates are not too high, that they are not high enough, and in defence when declaring that their's has been an unprofitable business they have been very reluctant to be more frank and have been questioned closely as to their financial showings. In fact, in the case of the Canadian Conference lines, White Star-Dominion and the Cunard, no information whatever has been obtainable from them.

AGREES TO CHARGES IN CONTRACT.

Sir William Petersen, on the other hand, has stated frankly and without hesitation, every fact pertinent to the inquiry and figures showing how much more economically than the Conference boats, his vessels can run and are operated, have been staggering to the Conference representatives and up to now their counsel has not made much progress towards offsetting Sir William's evidence. He has conclusively demonstrated to the committee that the type of ships which he proposes to place at the disposal of the Dominion Government in return for a subsidy can be operated at a remarkably lower cost than the Conference boats; that he can cut operating costs by at least one-third, in his testimony before the Committee on Thursday he even offered to forego the subsidy of $75,000 pounds sterling annually for the ten years of the proposed contract if he were guaranteed his operating expenses, fixed charges and a reasonable profit. He also showed quite freely to allow certain important changes in the draft agreement to meet criticisms heard in the House in the first debate on the subject, changes that would really make the conditions upon him even more onerous. It is now apparent that the case for the Government in this proposal has been greatly strengthened by Sir William's testimony and his quiet, clear and ready manner in which he has given it to the Committee.

LEGISLATIVE EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

During the week some amending legislation has been introduced by various Ministers. The Criminal Code is being altered to make the evil of handbook betting. There are to be changes in the Canada Temperance Act to enable the provinces more effectively to enforce their own laws. The Customs Act is to be amended to check smuggling by making it an indictable offence to smuggle goods of over $200 value. Also false billing in freight cars, a practice of rum runners, will be made more perilous by an amendment to the 1919 Railway Act introduced by Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE CHURCH IN ANTIOCH

Sunday, June 14.—Acts 11 : 19-30.

Golden Text—The Disciples were called Christians first in Antioch (Acts 11 : 26).

Persecution always defeats its own ends. It is intended to stamp out; instead, it propagates and increases.

The newly born Church of Christ was sorely attacked by the killing of Stephen, the first Christian martyr. This was the signal for fierce persecution of the Church ; it should not surprise us to read: "Now they which were scattered abroad upon the persecution that arose about Stephen travelled as far as Phenice (Phonicia), and Cyprus, and Antioch, preaching the Word" (v. 19). Persecution does not put out the fire of evangelism ; it increases the flame and widens its area.

That opening verse, however, goes on : "...preaching the Word to none but unto the Jews only." The Church in general had not yet learned the lesson which God had begun to each in the house of Cornelius, that the Gospel was now to be given to all alike on the same basis.

Some "foreigners," however, having come to Antioch from Cyprus and Cyrene in this persecution break-up, gave the Gospel to Grecians who were there. If any had their doubts whether it was right to share the Lord with the Grecians, the Lord Himself left the matter in no doubt, for His hand "was with them ; and a great number believed and turned unto the Lord." It was a fresh realization of the truth, proclaimed so clearly by Paul, that there is among believers there is neither "Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female, for ye are all one in Christ Jesus" (Gal. 3 : 28). The Gospel is for "whosoever will."

Vigorous evangelism like this needs careful oversight. So when the Mother Church at Jerusalem heard what was going on, they wisely sent one of their best men to watch and investigate. Barnabas was chosen.

The wrong sort of man coming into such a situation, where God has been working miracle power, can do untold harm. Barnabas was not that sort. He was not jealous. He was not pompous. He did not want to direct attention to himself, or have it known that he was in charge. There is an illuminating glimpse in the brief statement that Barnabas, "when he came, and had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord."

It takes a spiritually big man to show gladness to the fine spiritual work being done by others.

At the same time he saw that the results had been brought about, not by men's works, but by God's grace. To God's grace, then, he points, urging the new Christians to cleave unto Him.

Why should a born-again man, having received Christ as Saviour, need to be told to "cleave" unto Christ?

Because innumerable forces will try to turn Him away from Christ. Having once received Christ into their lives, we must continue in the faith, walking moment by moment in remembrance of Him, continuing to receive everything from Him by faith. That is to "abide in Christ," and it is a lifelong privilege and responsibility.

This brief biography of Barnabas is concluded in the words, "He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith." We know that his goodness, like that of any Christian, could not be righteousness in himself but was Christ's goodness given to him and manifested in him because of his full surrender to the Lord and trust in the Lord.

This gave the Holy Spirit freedom to fill Barnabas with Himself. The result, in any life, is the ninefold "fruit of the Spirit"; "Love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, self-control ; against such there is no law" (Gal. 5 : 22, 23).

Barnabas had no opportunity that we do not have. We may let God Himself describe us, exactly as Barnabas is described. The way is open : surrender and faith. Why should we delay another hour?

Barnabas' greatness of spirit is seen further in the fact that although he had been appointed by the Church in Jerusalem to be in charge of things at Antioch, he sent to Tarsus for Saul. Barnabas did not think that he himself "knew it all."

The name "Christian" was first given to the disciples at Antioch. Someone has noted that if you take "Christ" out of "Christian" there is not much left—except the letters I, A and N ; and they stand for "I am nothing." Is that the condition of one without Christ : "Without Me ye can do nothing" (John 15 : 5)?

New Testament Christians are practical Christians. When a famine was predicted they at once made plans "to send relief unto the brethren which dwelt in Judea." People whose citizenship is in Heaven know how to be helpful on earth.

Here and There

Canada spent $49,066,179 last year for pensions and re-establishment of Veterans of the Great War, according to a report recently issued from Ottawa by the department in charge of this work.

Without a dissentient voice over 4,000 cattle owners in 200 districts have voted to make Prince Edward Island a disease-free area under the Department of Agriculture arrangement which calls for a two-thirds vote of all cattle owners.

Two thousand young buffalo from the Wainwright herd will make a 700-mile trek northward this summer to the buffalo reserve on the Slave River where they will be turned loose to mingle with the wood bison which roam that area.

"In all parts of Canada and the United States," according to Robt. G. Hodgson, editor of the Fur Trade Journal of Canada, "Muskrat farms are being established, mostly on a large scale and they are rapidly turning what was once marshland of little value into the most productive part of the farm," Mr. Hodgson adds.

The record established recently at Acme when 114 horses worked in one field at one time seeding the crop of Mrs. C. W. King, has been broken at Gadsby, Alberta. When the neighbors of J. B. Ball who recently suffered a broken arm, put in his 100-acre crop, 89 outfits were at work on one day and 175 horses. The crop was put in in a single day.

H. E. Morriss, whose horse Manna made a run away victory in the English Derby, will visit Canada in the fall en route to China from which country he hails. He will sail on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Minnedosa from Southampton on October 8, stay a short time in the Dominion, and sail from Vancouver for China on the S.S. Empress of Australia, October 29.

Rebuilt in nine months after the fire that destroyed it last October, the Chateau Lake Louise hotel opened for the current season on Sunday, May 31 at the Trans-Canada train arrived from its cross-continent run. The hotel was rebuilt under exceptionally difficult conditions in temperatures as low as fifty degrees below zero during which a wooden wall heated by stoves had to be erected about the construction works.

Following the opening visit by Their Majesties King George and Queen Mary to the Wembley Exhibition, the Duke and Duchess of York also went over the grounds. Their Majesties were especially delighted with Treasure Island, the Paradise of children, and travelled over the miniature Canadian Pacific train that runs around the Island, passing en route the replica of Banff Station and the reproduction of the Canadian Pacific Rockies.

Canada will be well represented at the New Zealand and South Seas International Exhibition to be held at Dunedin between November, 1925 and April, 1926. Both the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway have announced their intention to send well-appointed exhibits to the Exhibition. It is probable that the provincial governments and many Canadian manufacturers will follow suit.

A Patriotic Duty.

We owe it as a patriotic duty to ourselves and our friends to keep in a happy frame of mind. With depressed spirits we cannot do our best. And now, if ever, we should keep ourselves in such condition that we can fulfill to the utmost every duty imposed upon us. Let us cultivate daily the happy frame of mind which makes the rest of the world laugh with us.

The Angry Tree.

In Australia there grows a species of acacia commonly called the "angry tree." It reaches the height of 80 feet after a rapid growth, and in outward appearance somewhat resembles a gigantic cantory plant. When the sun sets the leaves fold up and the tender twigs coil tightly, and if the shoots are handled the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time.

A Handy Hammer Might Help.

A Chicago minister says he doesn't think a street corner masher ought to be killed outright, as there may be a chance to reform him. Hm! As the late Sam Jones used to say, you may be able to reform a scoundrel but what in the name of God can you do with a fool?

Crime and Dreaming.

Murderers seldom dream, which is exactly contrary to the idea that a man with a crime on his mind would usually have bad nightmares. Of 125 murderers carefully watched and examined, 96 seldom or never dreamed at all. The greater the criminal the less he dreamed.

Some Fish!

"In my entire piscatorial experience," said the truthful traveler, "I never came across a fish so accommodating as the shovel fish of South America. It has a snout the shape of a shovel and it will jump out on the bank and dig bait for you to catch it with."

A Wonderland for Children at Wembley

Viscount Jellicoe, former Admiral of the British Navy during the Great War, shaking hands with Sir George McLaren Brown, European manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, at the miniature Banff Station and seated on the miniature C.P.R. train which takes travellers around Treasure Island. Viscount Jellicoe is remarking: "This is but another of the great things the Canadian Pacific Railway is doing and I am sure that the Canadian Pacific trains are going to prove in conjunction with the wonders of Treasure Island one of the great cards of the (Wembley) Exhibition." The engine which draws this train is a replica of engine No. 2300. The Island is intended most of all to delight children who obtain views of a sandy beach on which Robinson Crusoe and Man Friday disport themselves. There, too, the children dig in the sands to their hearts' content and there are caves and Noah's Arks with chains of moving animals; pirates and seventeenth century ships, characters out of fiction such as Pan and Wendy, Long John Silver and Jim Hawkins, Tweedledum and Tweedledee. The train passes through the Connaught tunnel and winds in and out of the Canadian Rockies through the Great Divide. There are realistic scenes of Banff and Lake Louise and a park of wild animals while from the sands the children climb by pony trucks to the summits of many famous peaks in the Canadian Pacific Rockies.

THE HELPING HAND

By GEORGE E. COBB

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Time, abstraction, accepting things as they came had roughened what had once been sentiment and romance in Abner Wheeler. The bringing up of a family had made the practical ways of life serious, and little by little he had drifted away from kiss and caress, although never unkindly. He was always pleasant with his patient, toiling helpmeet, but never dreaming that she might still cherish those trifling amenities of affection that keep a man's heart warm.

Their children had married and had gone away, the home become lonely and, Abner engrossed with business cares and Jane, his wife, with her household duties, it was natural that each should treat the evening hours as a period of rest. Those hours were dull ones to Jane. She did not complain, however, because Abner read and dozed, or sat lost in business thoughts. He took her silence as a natural sequence to the absence of the children and drifted into making home a mere incident in everyday life. Still, it warmed his heart whenever he thought of the devoted attention Jane paid to his preferences and his comfort.

Every morning Jane looked to arranging his necktie snug and neatly set in place, a feat Abner could never accomplish. She would plant up in his face and talk casual nothings while performing this duty, and received a good-bye kiss as a reward. Jane had suffered a sprained wrist at one time and made this an apology for not always getting the tie "just right." One morning Abner noticed that she winced slightly in adjusting it.

"See here, little woman, you're not straining that hurt arm of yours in taking my own lazy duty off my shoulders, are you?"

"Oh! no—just a little touch of rheumatism, Abner," replied Jane. "It's this spell of damp weather, I think. Everybody is complaining."

Abner accepted the off-hand explanation casually and getting out on the street and finding he had left some papers in the house, returned to the front door. Glancing past its glass top he made out Jane rubbing one arm from the bared elbow down. There was an expression of pain on her face, and as she arose to put on her dusting apron Abner noticed that she could not reach behind to adjust the strings, but had to tie it in front and then pull it around into place. Abner proceeded to his office with bowed head and thoughtful face.

"I wonder," he muttered to himself, "I wonder if I have been neglecting that dear woman all these years?" Somehow he was uneasy all that day. Every time he thought of those busy, faithful hands that had so ministered to his comfort, the pitiful and pathetic appealed to him. That was a day given over to retrospect, to the memories, regardless as a period for casting up accounts and realizing just where he stood.

"Why, Abner, where is your regular necktie?" spoke Mrs. Wheeler in manifest surprise as, preparing to attend to his usual neckwear adornment, she found her husband drawing into place one of those ties which have a set knot and fasten with a pin.

"Oh! Ran across this sort yesterday," responded Abner with affected carelessness. "Convenient. You can set it in place readily and, besides, it saves you a lot of trouble."

"Saves me—" uttered Jane in a half troubled, half wistful tone. "Why, it has got to be my last pleasant thought as you leave the house to see that you are trim and snug—" she was almost at the point of tears.

"Well, well—smooth out any stray wrinkles my bungling finger may have left," interrupted Abner. "There—here, let me tie your apron for you. That's it—really an artistic bow for a clumsy fellow like me. Now then, a kiss—no, the cheek won't do. I say, Jane, I'm going to have two weeks' vacation and this evening we'll plan how we'll spend it, eh? Good-bye, dear."

He was as brisk and volatile as a young man and as he swung from the house Jane sank into a chair, overcome. She was too bright a being not to comprehend that instead of being callous to her failing strength, Abner had observed, and the new necktie and the adjusted apron strings were the result. She sat like one dumbed, and then cried as if her heart would break. The thoughtfulness, the tenderness, the love suggested by the two little incidents thrilled her, bringing to the surface all the latent suppressed emotion of years.

And that two weeks' vacation! Straight back to the town where both had been born chimed Wheeler unto his wife. Amid the scenes where they had played, boy and girl, where they loved and married. He led her through sunny, flowery paths, and in the same garden where they had plighted their troth he renewed the pledge.

"When you go back home, dear," said Abner, "you will find a hired helper who will spare those tired, toiling hands."

"But what shall I do—I can't be idle?" she remonstrated.

"You will take a good rest," replied Abner, "I will be your blessed mission to smooth out all the wrinkles of worry and care."

Cutting.

It was a fact, sad but true, Smith was notorious for his slackness in settling accounts; and at last the tailor called to see him. The chief clerk to collect the amount due.

Accordingly, the clerk interviewed Mr. Smith, and was met by several excuses, each one differing in length and point. Seeing that nothing was to be gained at the time, the clerk remarked:

"Well, I think the least you can do, in the circumstances, is to let us know when we may expect payment."

"Great Scott! Do you take me for a prophet?" retorted Mr. Smith.

"Hardly that, Mr. Smith," replied the clerk. "Up to the present we have always regarded you as a loss."

Canada's Water-Power.

Canada possesses nearly half the water-power of the world.

Shrines to Foxes.

There are numberless shrines in Japan dedicated to foxes. The badger is another animal feared by the superstitious Japanese mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people, and to be able to turn into a priest at will. The crying of weasles and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings send a shudder through the believers.

Thackeray Always Late.

An external stimulus sometimes is necessary to bring a writer's ideas to a focus. It was the custom with Thackeray never to do today what could be put off until tomorrow. He was, therefore, frequently behind with his copy and it was no uncommon thing for him to keep the messenger from his publisher waiting at the door while he wrote the last pages of the book.

Has 235 Species of Ferns.

The island of Mauritius, less than one-third the area of Delaware, has 235 native species of ferns; Java, a little larger than New York, has 460, while Brazil contains 387. All Europe furnishes but 67 species, the Arctic zone, 26; North America, north of Mexico, has about 175 native species.

Writer's Cramp.

Writer's cramp is a disease to which those who do much writing are liable toward middle age, and a person afflicted with it has no complete control over the muscles of the thumb, middle and forefinger. The typewriter has proved the best resource of those who suffer from the ailment.

Needs Trained Muscles.

The capacity to exert will power, to make firm resolutions, to decide and to execute decisions accurately on their merits calls for well-cultivated and trained muscles. A flabby-muscled man is apt to be a weak-willed one.

Do Your Best.

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Defective Vision.

A Frenchman, near the Canada line in Vermont, sold a horse to a Yankee neighbor. To every inquiry of the buyer respecting the quality of the horse, the Frenchman gave a favorable reply, but always began his commendation with the deprecatory remark, "He's not look ver' good." The Yankee, caring little for the looks of the horse, of which he could judge for himself, and being fully persuaded that the beast was worth the moderate sum asked for him, made his purchase and took him. A few days afterwards he returned to the seller and declared that he had been cheated in the quality of the horse. "Vat is ze mattaire?" said the Frenchman. "Matter!" said the Yankee; "matter enough—the horse can't see! He is a blind as a bat!" "Ah!" said the Frenchman, "vat I vas tell you! I vas tell you he vas not look ver' good—by gar! I don't know if he look at all!"

Botany.

Botany is based on a classification of plants which depends largely on the anatomy of the ovaries, seeds and reproductive organs. Flowers and fruit are therefore often necessary to identification of species and but rarely can determination be made from foliage alone.

Pastime in Wales.

Knitting was at one time a favorite pastime among male farm workers in Wales. Fifty years ago shepherd boys in Cardiganshire were supplied with sufficient wool to provide themselves with two pairs of stockings. Sixpence per pair was paid for stockings in excess of this number.

Seashells Instead of Glass.

One curious thing noted by Americans in the Philippines was the use by natives of seashells in lieu of window glass. There is a bivalve mollusk, native to the waters of that part of the world, which has a shell seven or eight inches in diameter, so thin as to be transparent. It is plentiful and costs nothing. Glass is expensive.

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Notorious Quacks

The present vogue of "spiritual healing" and the eagerness and enthusiasm with which thousands of people in all parts of the world have welcomed and been benefited by it recall some of those "universal cures" which were all the rage a century or two ago.

It was as far back as 1733 that Francis Anthony Mesmer, whose name is familiar to us in the word mesmerism, exploited the popular idea of magnetism as a remedy for all diseases. He had obtained his medical degree at Vienna University, and after studying the successful effects of magnetism on the human body he found that he could benefit his patients without magnets, and, indeed, without touching them at all, thus originating a treatment by suggestion.

His medical brethren, jealous of his great success as a healer, drove him from Vienna to Paris, where he made a sensational success by his apparently miraculous cures. His methods really consisted in treatment by suggestion (familiar to us now as Couéism), reinforced, however, by a display of elaborate but imitation electrical apparatus, says Tit-Bits.

In Paris Mesmer had the support of a large number of medical men at whose head was the president of the Medical Faculty. In two years he is said to have made $80,000 in fees, and so impressed was the Government that it offered him a pension of $5,000 a year on condition that he should establish a magnetic clinic and teach three state-appointed doctors his methods.

Mesmer rejected this offer. Later, however, a number of rich enthusiasts subscribed a sum of $70,000, in return for which Mesmer agreed to take them as pupils. His practice, therefore, had the support of an influential coterie of Parisian society, but many imitators arose, whose wholesale exploitation of his theories roused the Government to action. A commission of eminent physicists was appointed, who after five months' investigation decided that Mesmer's marvellous (and bogus) apparatus was incapable of producing the slightest electrical or magnetic effects.

They admitted, however, that patients were profoundly affected, but recommended the suppression of Mesmer's practices on the ground that more harm than good was likely to be produced. He had clearly discovered something—the profound effete of suggestion in disease.

Meanwhile another exponent of the wonderfully curative powers of electricity was completing his studies at Edinburgh, Dr. James Graham. He, too, exploited electricity for disease. In London he converted a large house in the Adelphia into a veritable palace of quackery. Besides being furnished with electrical apparatus of every description, this Temple of Healing was lavishly ornamented with old statues, pictures, huge pillars and globes of glass, and fantastically arranged plates of burnished steel. From an invisible orchestra, concealed under the ground, while the air was perfumed with all the scents of Araby.

But the inventive Graham had yet greater marvels in store. By means of electricity he extracted from drugs —so he claimed—ethereal extracts that were cures for all known complaints, and were, moreover, true elixirs of life. A constant supply of these almost miraculous medicaments was, he averred, cheap at £5,000, cash in advance! And he got it, too.

It was from the United States that the most remarkable of all supposed universal cures were to come. The first of these, the Perkins "tractors," had a vogue which is the most interesting example on record of the rocket-like rise and fall of a universal delusion regarding a universal cure. This Perkins, the son of a doctor, carried on a successful practice at Connecticut.

At this period magnets and loadstones were still credited with medicinal powers, and Perkins concluded that his remarkable personal influence was due to some occult magnetic force. He made experiments in treatment by the application of magnets and metals to the diseased parts. In this way he discovered, as he thought, the influences of certain metals on diseases, and this led to his invention of the metallic tractors.

Many doctors and professors endorsed his methods, but in 1799 he was expelled from the Medical Society of the State of Connecticut, and going to New York to combat with his tractors an epidemic of yellow fever raging there, he caught the disease and died.

The country that so many years ago gave us these tractors has now given us the "automatic doctor," a diagnostic and curative machine, the invention of Dr. Albert Abrams, a San Francisco medical man, that will, it is claimed, detect disease by the radio-activity of the patient's blood. The machine sends through the patient's system counteracting vibrations, curing the tissues affected by disease.

The machine as a whole is called an "Oscillioclast," or oscillation-breaker. Abrams believed that specific diseases corresponded with specific rates of vibration in the blood which determine with accuracy all basic diseases. He founded his theory of cure on the well-known trick practiced occasionally by Caruso of shattering a wine-glass by singing a sufficiently strong note of a wave length to which it vibrated. His Oscillioclast is intended to pass into the body "electronic" energy (the energy of the electrons of which we and everything else are built up) of the same wave length as the erring electrons in the diseased tissue

No Difficulty at All.

A well-known humorist was once amusing his companions with a running fire of puns, when one of them, a gentleman named Dunlop, defied him to make a pun on his name. "Nothing easier," came the immediate retort. "Lop off half and it is 'Dun.'"

New Source of Alcohol.

Alcohol is being made in Ciudad Juarez, Mex., from a plant called sotol, which grows uncultivated in Mexico and southern Texas. Consul E. A. Dow reports that from 18 to 25 gallons of alcohol can be produced from one ton of the plant.

Locks Are What Count.

"You must be crazy, Isabel. I've asked you repeatedly to be economical and yet you go and order the most expensive fur coat in the shop." "Well, I don't mind being economical, but I do object to looking economical.'

Coffee Supply Assured.

Abyssinia is the original home of the coffee tree, and in the southern and western highlands of that country there are still immense forests of it that have never been touched.

Fine Morning Walk.

The longest bridge in the world is the Lion bridge, over an arm of the Yellow sea in China. It is five and a quarter miles long, and the roadway is 70 feet above water.

Paper Shredder.

A machine has been invented which shreds various kinds of paper that are fed into it, making it into soft material, which can be used for packing fragile goods.

Too Much Education.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "gits so educated that dey seems to pay more attention to how dey pronounces deir words dan to whut dey's sayin'."

Hebrew Knowledge of Silk.

Silk was probably first known to the Hebrews in the time of Solomon, when their commercial relations were greatly extended.

Charm Stone of Scotland

Scotland is peculiarly rich in charm stones, believed to possess the power of healing, and many of them are carefully preserved by those lucky enough to possess them, says an Edinburgh writer.

The majority are of native crystal, for from a very early period in the history of Scotland rock crystal was used for purposes of magic and ornamentation.

The sceptre of the Scottish Regalia is surmounted by a globe of rock crystal, and the mace of the Lord High Treasurer is adorned in a similar manner, and has the surface of the globe cut into facets. The brooches of Lorn, and Ballochyle, and of Lochbuy have each a piece of rock crystal on the top. These crystals were believed to confer magical powers and to render their wearers invincible in battle.

The MacDougalls of Lorn have a couple of fine rock crystals, which have been in their possession for generations. As charms they were held in great repute, and were used for curing disease in cattle. The "Clach Bhaud," or Stone of Power, belonging to the Campbells of Glenlyon, is another endowed with the power of curing disease either in beast or man.

The Keppoch charm stone belongs to the MacDonells of Keppoch and the Braes. It is an oval of rock crystal, not very large, fixed in a bird's claw of silver, with a silver chain attached to it by which it can be suspended when about to be dipped. In using one of these healing stones it was customary to hold it by the chain over a pail of water, and dip it three times in the water, and turn it once round it, whereupon man or beast who drank of the water was supposed to be cured.

By far the most famous of Scottish healing relics, however, is the celebrated Lee Penny, still preserved at Lee, the residence of the Lockhart family in Lanarkshire. It is not of Scottish origin, but was originally brought from the Holy Land.

According to the popular tradition, upon which, by the way, Scott founded his romance of "The Talisman," Simon Lockhart of Lee, while fighting in the Holy Land during the Crusades, captured an emir of high rank. The Eastern warrior's lady came to pay his ransom, and in doing so dropped a small jewel. Observing the eager she appeared regarding it, Lockhart, on being informed that it was a talisman, determined to have it, and refused to release his captive unless the jewel was added to the stipulated sum. The lady reluctantly complied, and Lockhart brought the jewel home with him to Scotland.

It is called the Lee Penny, because of its being set in an old English silver coin in the edge of which is attached a small silver chain. The Penny did not lose its healing powers in the land of its adoption. On the contrary, it was specially sovereign in the cure of horned cattle.

In the reign of Charles I. the citizens of Newcastle being afflicted with the plague, sent to obtained the loan of the Lee Penny, leaving $30,000 as a pledge. They found it so effective that they proposed to keep it, and forfeit the money; but the then Laird of Lee refused to part with it. One other instance of its efficacy is recorded.

About the beginning of the eighteenth century, Lady Baird, of Saughtonhall, was bitten by a mad dog, and exhibited all the symptoms of hydrophobia. Her husband obtained the loan of the Lee Penny, and the lady, after having drunk and bathed in the water which it had sanctified, was completely cured.

The Robertsons of Struan, chief of the Clan Donnochie, had a small rock-crystal, spherical in shape, which was supposed to cure all diseases in man, cattle, horses, and human beings. Tradition states that the stone was found by the chief of the clan in 1814, while he and his men were on their way to join the army of Bruce at Bannockburn.

It was the custom of the clan to carry their dead for burial to the famous Dhem, and one morning as it was lifted from the ground a stone about the size of a pigeon's egg was found adhering to a sod of earth by a grassy staff. It was hailed as an omen of good fortune, and certainly fortune was with them at Bannockburn. The fortunes of the house also for a time believed to be connected with the stone, which was named the "Clach-na-Brattach," or Stone of the Standard.

A romantic story is told of the small blue stone, said to be a sapphire, set in a ring belonging to the Grahams of Inchbrakie, Perthshire. Some time in the seventeenth century the then Laird of Inchbrakie was passing the Knock Hill of Crieff when he encountered a large crowd, headed by a Catholic clergyman, preparing to drown a witch. On approaching closer, he recognised in the victim his old nurse, Katherine Niven, who had formerly lived in a rocky cave near where she was about to suffer.

Moved by pity, Graham used all his eloquence to save her, but without avail, and in gratitude for his intercession, the poor woman threw from her mouth a small blue stone, which she declared her foster-child to keep for her sake. Furthermore, she told him that as long as the stone would remain in his family good fortune would follow; while the Clergyman's there would never be born a male heir—both of which predictions are said to have come true.

Belief in the virtues of these healing stones still exists in many parts of the country.

Natural Gas.

Natural gas was used centuries ago by the Chinese.

Too Much for Him.

The new country constable was being initiated into the mysteries of his duties by the resident sergeant, who warned him to keep a particularly sharp look-out for intoxicated motorists.

"And how will I know they're drunk, sir?"

"If you have any doubt ask the suspect to repeat after you, 'Surely Susan should suit shy Sam?'"

Later in the day a motor-car pulled up outside the police station and unloaded the constable with a handkerchief tied round his head. He had dislocated his jaw.

ANOTHER DELHI

There Have Been Several Cities on the Same Site.

There have been several cities of Delhi. The precise number is a matter of dispute, but seven is the number generally accepted. The new capital of India makes the eighth, says a writer in a Calcutta paper.

Many theories have been advanced as to why city after city was built on this one particular site and why the capital of India remained, with the exception of certain broken periods, rooted to one spot.

One of the features of old Delhi which cannot fail to strike the visitor is the amazing incongruity of architectural styles. Here is a pile of massive properties devoid of ornament—grey, sinister-looking; there, a veritable dream in marble—stately domes, lofty minarets, and spreading balconies. Here, again is a structure of seemingly rough design, which, on closer inspection, reveals admirable signs of the most delicate craftsmanship; and a little further on, a building in which the characteristic of severity are blended happily (from a picturesque point of view, at any rate) with the richer forms of design.

The reasons for these variations are religious and historical. Successive invaders brought with them from across the frontiers of India their own religious beliefs and their own ideas of architecture, but not their own architects and artists, for they were essentially adventurers. Consequently, they had to rely almost entirely upon Indian labor and Hindu craftsmanship.

The oldest Delhi is probably not older than 800 A.D., and the oldest remains of importance date from the end of the twelfth century. The architecture of old Delhi manifests successive stages of Saracenic art, and falls roughly into four styles.

The buildings of the first Pathan style are representive of men who had great ideas but small capacity to carry them out; for the Turks built hastily and left the Hindu craftsmen much to themselves. The second Pathan monuments are the expression of a victorious, imaginative, and semi-barbaric race, carried out by the quiet, painstaking experience of their more civilised subjects."

The religious instinct was strong and of a Puritanical order during the Pathan period, which rejected the Hindu style and was responsible for the solid, heavy structures that may be seen at Tuglaqabad.

Some of the third Pathan style reveals unmistakable signs of Hindu influence upon the Mohammedan architecture.

The Mogul style introduced the Persian element. The buildings of that period are nearly all on a large scale and possess grace of outline and delicacy of ornamentation. Latterly the Mogul style degenerated. It is not at Delhi, however, that Mogul architecture is to be seen in its decrepitude, but at Lucknow.

Most of us are unacquainted with the more important buildings of Delhi—the Fort, the Jumma Musjid, the Kutab Minar and Humayun's Tomb, to name only a few. During a visit one constantly comes upon such ruins, sometimes hidden away in remote corners, sometimes standing out boldly against the sky—gaunt survivors of a past barbaric age, defiant to the last despite the ravages of Time. What cities must some of these monuments have seen rise, and fall! What scenes must some of them have witnessed? What grandeur? What squalor? What cruelty? What bloodshed?

And now, after long slumber, Delhi awakes once more. To the accompaniment of the babble of tongues, the creaking of carts, the puffing and shrieking of engines, the rattling of cranes and the hum of machinery, a new city raises itself proudly, but surely, out of the very ashes of the past.

Having regard to the persistency with which history has repeated itself in the case of Delhi, one must pause to ask the pertinent question, "Will the new capital share the fate of the others?" Who can tell?

Survival of Pagan Practices.

Wells were once worshipped in Great Britain, and a survival of ancient custom still prevails in Derbyshire, in the vicinity of the famous "Peak," immortalized by Sir Walter Scott. Just outside the hamlet of Foolow well by the roadside. Every year, at a particular time, the girls of the village throw pins into the well. They do not know why, but tell inquirers that the custom is very old. As a matter of fact, it is of immense antiquity, having originated with the well-worship of pagan times. In Italy, where several such wells have been excavated, it is not unusual to find that the stratified layers of coins and other objects present a continuous and graphic picture of the history of the country back almost to the beginnings of man.

Seeking Lost Sheep.

An interesting sight may be witnessed in the late autumn, says an English writer in Great Britain's sheep farming areas. In a centrally situated town or village a crowd of sheep herders will assemble with their flocks. It is the annual exchange when sheep which have strayed many miles from their own flocks and wandered on the moors until picked up by another shepherd, are restored to their rightful owners. Those four hundred of these stray sheep are picked up by the various shepherds, who never trouble to restore them immediately but run them with their own flock until November comes and the regular flocks having been folded for the winter the shepherd is at liberty to go and seek the lost charges, or restore those which he may have found.

The Medical Corps.

The arm band of the Royal Army Medical Corps has been abandoned, and replaced by a new brassard of a red cross on a white ground. The old joke, "Run Away, Matron's Coming," formed the initial letters of the Corps' title, was always taken in good part by all concerned. To appreciate these at their proper value one must have "run out "wrecked" to No Man's Land, waiting for the stretcher-bearers, or been in a casualty clearing station taking one's turn to be attended to after a "show."

Baby Girl Presented With Reindeer.

In Lapland, when a daughter is born, her father presents her with a reindeer. The progeny of this animal is her only fortune.

The Tourist's Eternal Triangle

Someone has just published a book about Canada. It is only a little book—about eighty pages—but it contains an astonishing amount of information. It will tell you how many cities there are in Canada: how many people there are in those cities; how many bushels of wheat were grown in 1924 and how much money the government makes out of the business of governing. It will also tell you, incidentally, that Victoria, B.C. is one of the most beautiful cities of the world and that Vancouver has the second finest harbor there is anywhere.

That is the right sort of book to publish. There is nothing vague or indefinite nor yet inaccurate about the information it gives. It errs, if at all, in being a trifle too modest. Victoria, is indeed one of the most beautiful cities in the world, but that is not all one can say about it. It is the capital of British Columbia and as such is the centre of the province's recreational, industrial, and social activities and that's saying a whole lot. Then there's Vancouver. Look at its shipping beach. Vancouver citizens have built the second finest harbor in the world when they have a great and beautiful slab of the Pacific Ocean to fling themselves and each other into to revive their weary bodies and minds whenever the business of operating their famous harbor becomes burdensome.

These two cities are linked with each other and with Seattle, to the south, by what is known as the Triangle Route of steamships of which the Princess Kathleen, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. is a member. The 'Kathleen' recently made her inaugural trip on this route and is now permanently in the service.

On the Move

LIKE the "standing army" that "just stood," goods that remain on the shelf are expensive luxuries to any merchant.

ADVERTISING is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer. Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community.

The set-up of an Advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" special attention is given to Advertising set-up. In our columns

"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

IN MEMORY OF GOODNESS.

Famous Statues to Martyrs and Others.

There are in Britain a few statues and memorials which, like the famous Eros of Piccadilly Circus, have been raised in honor of simple goodness.

Shaftesbury was a peer, but the reason which prompted the raising of the monument to his memory was that he was a philanthropist, or, in plain English, a "lover of man." He did more than any other man to rescue children from commercial slavery.

Montmort to "goodness" are not too numerous, but there are several notable ones, and two of them are at Bedford. The first is the statue of John Howe of the prison reformer. He was born in Hackney in 1726, but he lived during the greater part of his life near Bedford.

At Carlington, three miles from Bedford, are shackles, manacles, leg-irons, and other things which Howard found commonly used in all the prisons of Britain and the Continent. He visited prisons and lazarettos everywhere, and died at Kherson, on the Black Sea, from a fever caught in the course of his investigations. The statue, like the Shaftesbury fountain, is by Alfred Gilbert and is one of the most beautiful in Britain.

The other Bedford statue to goodness is the statue to the Immortal Tinker who wrote "The Pilgrim's Progress."

On the Victoria Embankment there are at least two monuments to goodness. One is the fine statue of William Tyndale, the martyr, and first translator of the New Testament into English from the original Greek.

The other statue on the Embankment is to Robert Raikes, who established the first Sunday school in England. It stands between the Savoy and the Cecil, and the strains of the Savoy Orpheans float over its bronze shy every night. Raikes subscribed for by the teachers and scholars in the Sunday schools of Britain in the centenary year of 1880, and is one of the most artistic statues we have.

The statue, seated, of Dean Colet in front of St. Paul's School in the Hammersmith Road is familiar to Londoners, and is one of the few clergymen to whom a statue has been raised. Certainly there is Charles Kingsley at Bideford, but he had the distinction of being a great novelist and a poet also, although he is represented in marble dressed in his canonicals.

The Martyrs' Memorial in front of Balliol College, Oxford, is one of the best-known monuments in England, but it is not a statue like most of those mentioned, nor a great novelist memorial to Mrs. Ramsay MacDonald, which stands in Lincoln's Inn Fields, a memorial raised solely on account of her beautiful character.

Curious Indian Sweetmeat.

Taking a walk around a village market in South India, a visitor will find a number of stalls with bundles of sticks in front of them.

At the first sight they suggest bundles of fagots for firewood. But on enquiry one learns that they are really used as a favorite sweetmeat by the villagers.

They are the stalks of the tobacco plant. The leaf has been removed and used for cigars, etc., and the stalk is sold in the market for use along with the betel-nut and lime. The stalks are chopped into very fine pieces, almost a powder, and then a little is taken with the areka nut, the whole is formed into a ball and placed in the mouth.

You will often see the South India villager with one of his cheeks swollen in appearance. In most cases it is due to the fact that a ball of this kind of sweetmeat is held in his cheek, for hours, until all the taste has gone, after which it is ejected. The powdered form can be bought, the price being cheaper than the areka nut, and of course, lasts longer. Some villagers also use it in conjunction with another substance obtained from trees.

A WOMAN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Lady Norah Bentinck Tells a Few Stories.

In "My Wanderings and Memories" Lady Norah Bentinck relates many stories, among them the following:—

Once at Sherborne, during the lifetime of the late Lord Sherborne, a very bucolic guest was desirous of proposing marriage to a girl staying in the house. He was not only bucolic, but of an intensely phlegmatic disposition.

"While sitting in the smoking-room, he rang the bell and told the footman to go up to Miss ——'s room (that of his inamorata) and ask her to come down to him, as he wanted to propose to her!"

Mary Anderson, the very beautiful actress, was once loved by an ardent American. This is how he proposed:

"'Mary, I love you. I love you—oh, I love you' (with an American intonation).

"But she wanted to know more: why did he love her? How did he love her? and so on. The things that the beloved wants to hear!

"'I love you,' he began again in a puzzled tone, 'Well, I just love you'; and nothing still that his lady-love in the course of his investigations. The statue, like the Shaftesbury fountain, is by Alfred Gilbert and is one of the most beautiful in Britain.

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A HONEYMOON COMEDY.

A British Admiral Spins a Few Yarns.

A parrot which had been in the fo'c'sle of a merchant ship was acquired by a certain bishop, who thought he could cure the bird of the habit of swearing. After one particularly violent outburst on the part of the parrot, the bishop took it out of the cage and swinging it at the full length of his arm for several minutes with the idea of teaching a lesson. The bird seemed dazed for a few minutes, then, cocked its head, eyed the bishop, and said: "There's a blank of a blank sea running again to-day, mate!"

This is one of the stories told by Admiral Sir Reginald Bacon, K.C.B., in "A Naval Scrap Book."

"Mr. Chauncey-Depew has immortalized the American funeral," the admiral writes, who was so economical that when he went to Europe on his honeymoon he left his wife behind in America on the ground that the captain (of a ship upon which the author served) had a honeymoon experience not given to many, in that he was arrested and put in prison on his wedding night.

"While on the South African station he married and went up-country for his honeymoon. After the wedding he went out after dinner to smoke a pipe and post a letter. While strolling along he was accosted by a policeman, who said, 'Are you smoking?' 'Yes,' said the captain. Whereupon the policeman arrested him. It appeared that there was a law against smoking in the streets, since every house of the village was thatched and the risk of fire was considerable."

Here is a study by the author which shows the callous indifference to danger of the "men below" in a ship. It occurs during the war in a destroyer flight during the war. It had been quite an exciting affair, with shells exploding nearby. When it was over, up flicked the wooden hatches for the grimy, sweating men below to get a breath of cool air, and two swarthy heads appeared from two hatches, facing each other. One of the officers, thinking he would like to hear a stokehold opinion of the action, listened to their remarks. All he heard was: "Well, all I can say, Bill, is that he ought to have married the girl." Evidently the fight had been to them only an unwelcome interruption of an interesting conversation about local events.

The hostess at a certain residence at Gibraltar was very kindly, but she rarely opened her mouth without "putting her foot in it"! One day there called a certain Captain Rice, who had formerly been very good and who was afterwards generally known as "Ground Rice." She was overflowing with sympathy and suggested he should apply for a certain appointment at Gibraltar, clinching the advice by saying: "You know, Captain Rice, you could not run the Rock of Gibraltar ashore!"

Bishop Wilberforce was once at sea in a gale and things were rather bad, so much so that he went to the ship's side and asked him concerning their plight. The captain, knowing the danger said, "Well, my lad, all I say is that we must put our trust in Providence." Whereupon the divine ejaculated, "You don't mean to say it's come to that!"

Another good story is about the artillery exercising at Gibraltar. She was wife of the Governor of Sumatra when relations between France and England were strained. When the Governor was up-country with his troops a French frigate anchored off the fort. Not knowing whether the two countries were at peace or war, the lady's guard, a mere nettle firmly, asked the captain to lunch, dressed all the women in their husbands' uniforms, and dotted them about on the ramparts.

"During the meal she made them roll casks of stones overhead, which noise she explained was made by the artillery exercising at gun drill."

The French captain sailed away!

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND LUMPS OF COAL! IF YOU ARE TO BE TRUE BROTHERS OF MANKIND, TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO ORDER THEIR COAL EARLY AND KEEP THE COST DOWN FOR EVERYBODY
HE'S RIGHT!!

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Will last twice as long if you bring them to us and have them repaired. We repair rubber boots.

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YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE SICK.

Sickness	Health
1. Destroys peace of mind.	1. Gives mental ease.
2. Hinders success in life.	2. Builds success in life.
3. Causes physical discomfort.	3. Creates physical vigor.
4. Prevents social enjoyment.	4. Stimulates social pleasures.
5. Reduces earning capacity.	5. Increases earning power.
6. Induces poverty.	6. Creates fortunes.
7. Weakens personality.	7. Strengthens personality.
8. Shortens life.	8. Lengthens life.
9. Mars personal appearance.	9. Enhances personal appearance.
10. Leads to the grave.	10. Brings a long and happy life.

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Here are some diseases in which it has been effective:

Adenoids	Diseases of	Insomnia	Rheumatism
Asthma	Women	Jaundice	Rickets
Appendicitis	Epilepsy	Kidney Disease	Sciatica
Arthritis	Eye Trouble	Liver Trouble	Spinal Curvature
Asthma	Gall Stones	Lumbago	Stomach Disorders
Bladder Disease	Goitre	Neuralgia	Tonsilitis
Bronchitis	Hay Fever	Nervousness	Tuberculosis
Catarrh	Headache	Neuritis	Ulcers
Constipation	Heart Disease	Paralysis	Wry Neck.
Deafness	Infantile Paralysis	Piles	
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9.30—Class meeting.
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Automobile enamel, Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paints and Varnishes.

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Right Time for Piano Tuning.

Chas. Scarlett, tuner and repairer, will be at the Paisley House, on or about May 27th. Please leave orders with R. B. Allen or Harry VanLuven. 26-b

Official List of Stations on Napanee District.

Napanee, Trinity—Rev. W. R. Tanton.
Napanee, Grace—Rev. A. J. Terrill, B.A., B.D.
Deseronto—Rev. Wm. D. Harrison.
Morven—Rev. W. R. Merrick.
Newburgh—Rev. T. H.P. Anderson.
Odessa and Wilton—Rev. Geo. R. McQuade.
Tamworth—(To be supplied).
Selby—Rev. James Batstone.
Bath—Rev. Geo. Ross, M.A.
Adolphustown—Rev. H. Stainton, B.A.
Bay—Rev. R. J. Merriam.
Yarker—Geo. T. Mackenzie.
Enterprise—Rev. H. A. Bunt, B.A.
Roblin—C. J. Wilson.
Arden—Harold Friar.
Mountain Grove—Rev. C. T. Gall.
Plevna—Rev. W. H. Pointen.
Denbigh—To be supplied (P. A. Scott).

Lightning Kills Horse in Stable.

The lightning on Wednesday morning was so severe in Ernestown township that a horse owned by J. C. Parrott, who resides on the provincial highway about two miles from Odessa, was instantly killed while standing in the stable. About three o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Parrott were awakened from their slumbers by the heavy storm. Upon looking out of the bedroom window, Mrs. Parrott saw a reflection in the drive shed. As fast as she could put on a few clothes she ran to the shed and found that the lightning had struck the wall and two umbrellas which had been hanging there were ablaze. With a couple of pails of water the fire in the drive shed was extinguished. Upon going into the stable, about forty feet away, it was found that one of the horses had been killed by the flash, which was seen to strike the building by Mrs. Parrott. When making an investigation later it was found that the lightning had gone down a post in the barn and that the building did not catch fire is a mystery. A barn owned by Chauncy Smith, who resides a short distance from Mr. Parrott, was struck by lightning on Monday evening, but did not take fire.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, and the it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Don't fail to see Wm. McLaughlin as Col. Tom Bailey, in Blind Love.

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Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Cement!!

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Changed Hands.

Mr. Harry Skitch, London, has taken over the late Mr. Richardson's studio, which will be remodelled and opened very shortly. Mr. Skitch comes from a family of photographers, and has studied under Professor W. S. Lively, of Tennessee, one of the world's masters of portrait photography. 28-tf

The Late Garratt S. Joy.

Mr. Garratt B. Joy, one of the older citizens of Napanee, and a life-long resident, passed away quite suddenly on Tuesday morning. Mr. Joy had been a sufferer from heart trouble for some time, though he was able to be around and was out walking on the street on Monday afternoon. Deceased for a long number of years was in the saw-mill business at Napanee, owning a mill which stood in what is now Springside Park. A few years ago Mr. Joy pulled down the old mill and erected a new building in which he conducted a cement brick and tile business. Besides his widow he leaves one daughter, Miss Rose Joy. Mr. Joy was an enthusiastic Oddfellow and one of the most active members of Napanee Lodge No. 86, of which he was treasurer for a long number of years. The funeral will take place from his late residence, Dundas street east, on Thursday at 2 p.m.

Frank Bell always a favorite in Napanee, will have a prominent role in Blind Love.

Blind Love.

All roads lead to the Armouries next Wednesday and Thursday, June 17th and 18th, when this big spectacular musical comedy-drama entitled "Blind Love," will be presented under the auspices of the B Company Frontenac Regiment, and under the able direction of Theodore H. Bird, whose superb local amateur theatricals have become the household word of Canada. It will doubtless be interesting to the citizens of Napanee to know that when the curtain rises on "Blind Love" is will be the first time ever seen in the Province of Ontario. The same thing applies to "The Doctor's Private Secret," "Why She Loved Him," and "Nobody's Baby," which had their first presentation in Ontario in Napanee. It is customary in New York City for producers to "try out" their first performances in Atlantic City, knowing that if it passes the board of censors there, it is sure to be a big Broadway Success." Mr. Bird has the same feeling towards Napanee. The "Doctor's Private Secret" and "Why She Loved Him," proving a great box office winner all over Ontario, and "Nobody's Baby" has broken all records wherever he has produced it. He now offers "Blind Love," for the approval of the Napanee public. If it meets with success Mr. Bird will use it for his 1925 and 1926 engagements.

Sparks' Circus to be in Kingston on Monday, June 15th.

Monday, June 15th, afternoon and evening, under huge masses of canvas, the finest circus ever made by the ingenuity and courage of men, will parade and show in Kingston on June 15, to make the young folks happy and the old folks young. The parade is on Monday morning at 11 o'clock. First of all a real wild animal circus is a 1925 acquisition, having been imported from the world's greatest wild animal training training quarters at Stellingham, Germany. Included in these displays will be found lions, tigers, leopards, polar and grizzly bears —even trained ostriches will be seen, in addition to the Spanish group of sixteen "Rotation" horses, the two elephant herds, fancy gaited and posing horses, the Bible County Pig Circus, Captain Tiebor's spectacle, "L'Ora, The Jungle Queen," in which all of the animals, performers, premier dancers, and a large chorus participate. As a fitting finish to the all-feature performance, a genuine English Fox Hunt, introducing real Irish-bred high jumpers, broad jumpers, and perfectly schooled fox-hounds, will replace the old-time and very dangerous chariot races usually to be found with other circuses. Sparks' Circus has been tripled in size this season and is today one of the largest in the world. Excursion on all railroads. DON'T FORGET THE DATE—Kingston, Monday, June 15.

"Owe no man anything, but to love one another." Rom. 13:8. "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14-27; "My grace is sufficient for thee, for My strength is made perfect in weakness." II Cor. 12-9; "It pleased the Father that in Him should all fulness dwell." Col. 1-19; "Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God." Mat. 5-9; "We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us." Rom. 8-37; "Ye are a chosen generation.....that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light." I Pet. 2-9. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength if great your need.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Celestine Daly, who has appeared in every play that Mr. Bird has played in Napanee, will have a prominent solo part in Blind Love.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

Sunday School Anniversary services morning and evening at 11 and 7.

Special music. Special anniversary preacher, Rev. J. J. Mellor, of Picton.

The Sunday School will assemble in the school room at 10.30 a.m.

June 21st, Consummation services.

PUBLIC DEBT REDUCED

It is curious to note that the Opposition offers the country in substitution for the government's method of financing, Sir Henry Drayton, ex-Minister of Finance, urged that they should reduce the sales tax and other levies. Another Conservative member suggested that the income tax should be reduced, while the Leader says: "Protection, protection, more protection."

His former Finance Minister argued that to the extent of $700,000,000 goods which are coming in and which yield a revenue should be kept out. In the opinion of the Opposition the government should lower the sales tax, the income tax and give up Customs duties and still carry on the business of the country, two-thirds of which is in the nature of money which has to be collected by the government, netting more or less as a collecting agency to pay the interest on the public debt, pensions, bonuses, subsidies to the provinces, and to meet differene items over which the government has no control whatever.

Let us see what the critics did in their period of office. In two years, 1920 and 1921-22, the administration of which Rt. Hon. Arthu Meighen was the head added $174,000,000 to the public debt, but the present government in three years reduced it by $3,000,000. This is what the ex-Minister of Finance calls "an alarming increase in the public debt." This showing was made in spite of the enormous burden that was left by the governments predecessors in office.

Many obligations were left unfulfilled by them which should not have been incurred, but which, like a foundling, were on the doorsteps when the Mackenzie King government assumed power to the intense satisfaction of the great majority of the people of the Dominion.

Quick Action.

Quick action has become the byword of commerce. Fortunes have been made and lost and decisions in the time the undecided person wavers in his or her decision. But quick decision must not to be confounded with jumping impulsively to conclusions This extreme, which admits of little or no thought at all, is always as bad as the other.

Train your mind to act quickly. Plunge forward or draw backward, but don't stand falteringly in the middle, for you stand in danger of being laid low by indecision.

Business and the Golden Rule.

Business men testify that the way of treating people represented by the expression, "Business is business" is going out of fashion. They say the best business is to work the Golden Rule into it wherever it is possible. Everybody notices that courtesy and politeness are more in evidence among the employes toward customers and among successful employers toward employes. Men and women get on best in all business relations when they treat each other as equals, and give what they like to receive.

Peru's Great Museum.

Peru's capital is the home of a national museum, one of the world's most interesting institutions of this nature. It shares with that of Cairo in display to modern peoples various incidents of life and activity of bygone races. Also the gallery of paintings of Peruvian history is particularly noteworthy. An exhibit of the first airplane to cross the Alps in which the Peruvian airman, Don Jorge Chavez, lost his life, is another interesting exhibit.

Few Words Needed.

It is declared by a philologist that nine words do one-fourth of our verbal work and 43 one-half. The nine most useful words are: And, he, have, it, of, the, to, will, you. The 34 more that with these nine do half our literary work are: About, all, as, at, can, come, day, dear, for, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, there, they, this, too, time, we, with, write, your.

Candles as Auctioneers.

The ancient custom of "selling by candle" is not dead in England, although it is rare. At Warton the grazing rights upon the roadside are let annually by this means, and at Aldermaston the "church acre," a piece of meadow left to the church many years ago, is let every three years in similar fashion.

A candle is lighted; one inch below the flame is measured off and a pin stuck in at that point. The bidding begins and the one who bids as the pin falls is the winner. The bidding is very slow until the pin is approached, and then there is great excitement as to who will bid at the important moment.

Awful!

During a prohibition campaign in Ottawa a prominent man, who is an ardent prohibitionist, was surprised by a visit to his office of his small son.

"Hullo, young man," the father said; "what brought you to town?"

"I have been in a parade," the little boy said, proudly.

"What parade?" asked the father. "I don't know," he answered; "but I carried a big sign."

"What was on the sign?" asked the man, curiously.

He almost collapsed when his son replied: "'My father's a drunkard! I've got no boots!'"

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKING CO.
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
BELLEVILLE, WHERE SHOES ARE MADE

BATH.

Mrs. McGuin and daughter, of Toronto, have been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGuin.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cuppage spent the holiday with Rev. and Mrs. Murray, Martintown, Ont.

Harold Sharpe has returned home after spending the winter in Western Canada.

Mrs. Prinyer and Mrs. Conley and baby, of Wolfe Island, were recent visitors at E. Wemp's.

Mrs. Norman Rikley, who has been quite ill, is much improved.

Mrs. Florence Chapman, Napanee, spent a week-end recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rikley.

W. H. Hall has returned home, after spending nearly three weeks in Essex, Ont., on account of the illness and death of his father.

Make Your Old Car Look Like New.

Martin-Senour Automobile Enamel will do it. Low cost and enduring qualities make it possible for all.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Alma Wales, as Mary Peyton in Blind Love, will prove a delight to her many Napanee friends

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Richard Barthlemess scores one of the most compelling and realistic characterizations of his screen career in "CLASSMATES."

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Hazel Keener, who plays an important part in the William Fox production of "SPORTS OF GALL," which stars Edmund Lowe.

And next episode of "THE FAST EXPRESS."

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

One Show Only, at 8 o'clock, a Special in 10 Reels.

Mary Pickford's latest production, "DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL." This picture, now being released throughout the country by United Artists, is based on the popular novel of this same name by Charles Major. The book was one of America's most sensational "best sellers," and the photoplay is one of the high spots in this year's dramatic offerings.

Also a special Comedy.

Admission, 15c. and 25c.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

JUNIOR FARMERS' FIELD DAY

Friday, June 12th

—at—

Kemptville Agricultural School

Inter-county County Baseball, Basketball, and a full programme of sports.

A tour of the farm and various departments.

Lunch served at the school.

It is hoped there will be a good representation from Lennox and Addington. Further particulars may be obtained from

J. Laughland.

A Glorious Saving Opportunity

14 Days

Stock-Reducing Sale

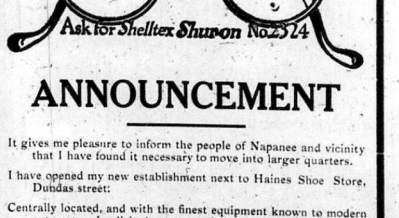
$20,000 Stock to be Offered
:- Strictly Cash -:

June 12 - 27, both inclusive

In order to make room for necessary alterations in our store, we are offering all our stock at **Remarkable Saving Prices.** Every article is just what we say it is.

No Job Lots,—No Defectives.
Good Honest Merchandise, at Money Saving Prices for Cash.

E. FENWICK, ENTERPRISE



ANNOUNCEMENT

It gives me pleasure to inform the people of Napanee and vicinity that I have found it necessary to move into larger quarters.

I have opened my new establishment next to Haines Shoe Store, Dundas street.

Centrally located, and with the finest equipment known to modern optometry, I solicit the opportunity of serving you. As in the past, I will endeavor to meet the confidence that the public so generously have shown in me.

In order to give my many patrons better service I have installed a complete grinding plant.

Repairs will be promptly attended to.

Dr. Leslie Lewis, - Eyesight Specialist

Prosperity Commences at Home
Patronize Your Home Town Merchants

McINTOSH BROS.

are showing some Real Bargains in

Women's and Misses' HOT WEATHER FROCKS

In Cotton Crepes, Voiles, English Broadcloth, and several other materials in stripes, plain and fancy figured all-over patterns.

The Prices are Right, they range from

$2.95 to $8.95

Be sure and ask to see them

STRIPED ENGLISH BROADCLOTH
In a nice range of stripes, 36 inches wide.....Priced at per yard 95c.

COTTON CREPE
In plain colors, 36 inches wide. Specially priced for quick selling at .....3 yards for $1.00

PLAIN COLORED BROADCLOTH
In all the newest shades, 37 inches wide.....Priced at per yard 75c.

ANDERSON'S GINGHAMS AND ZEPHERS
On sale this Friday and Saturday only. See windows. Regular 50c. a yard. .....Sale price per yard 39c.

ENGLISH GINGHAM
In stripes and checks. A large range to choose from, 32 inches wide. .....Priced at per yard 29c.

BATHING SUITS
For the whole family, in wool or cotton, one piece style with skirls .....Priced from 75c. to $3.25

Napanee Campbellford Madoc — **McINTOSH BROS.** — Belleville Cobourg Kingston

NAPANEE BRANCH

CANADA'S FIRST SCHOOL

OPENED BY MARGARET BOURGEOYS IN 1657.

Sulpician Order of Priests Established Another School—Loyalists Provided for Education in Upper Canada—Other Pioneers.

On May 18, 1642, Maisonneuve founded Ville Marie, now Montreal. It was an outpost on the western frontier, and for years it consisted of a few habitations, a storehouse, a church, and a small hospital. Round the rude buildings was thrown the protection of a palisade. Ten years later Maisonneuve visited France, returning to Montreal in 1653. He brought with him one hundred settlers to reinforce his struggling colony. One of the company, a young woman, made for herself a place in Canadian history. She was Margaret Bourgeoys, the earliest school teacher in this country.

Margaret Bourgeoys was born at Troyes, France, on April 17, 1620; she went to Canada as one of Maisonneuve's colonists, and, writes the early historian, Charlevoix, "She opened her school in a stable at Montreal on November 25, 1657," four years after her arrival.

The historian Parkman pays a tribute of tender praise to the memory of Margaret Bourgeoys. "Her portrait," he writes, "has come down to us; and her face is a mirror of frankness, loyalty, and womanly tenderness. Her qualities were those of good sense, conscientiousness, and a warm heart. This day, in crowded school rooms of Montreal and Quebec, fit monuments of her unobstrusive virtue, her successors instruct the children of the poor, and embalm the pleasant memory of Margaret Bourgeoys. In the martial figure of Maisonneuve and in the fair form of this gentle nun we find the true heroes of Montreal."

Margaret Bourgeoys died at Montreal on January 12, 1700, and her remains were interred beneath the chapel of the convent.

Another very early school was that established by the Sulpician Order of Priests whose seminary now stands on the southwestern slope of the mountain at Montreal, where Gen. Amherst's army was encamped when he received, in September 8, 1760, the surrender of Canada from Governor Vaudreuil.

Passing on a few years we come to the time of the United Empire Loyalists, who laid the foundation of the Province of Upper Canada, now Ontario. Even while the country was still a wilderness, without local government, the sturdy Loyalists did something to provide for education. When Col. John Graves Simcoe arrived in 1792 as first Lieutenant-Governor, he found schools in existence at several places.

In his admirable life of Simcoe, Duncan Campbell Scott states that the first school in Upper Canada "was established at Cataraqui in 1786, and in the years between that date and Governor Simcoe's arrival several other schools were established. One was one at Fredericksburg, taught by Mr. Jonathan Clarke, in 1786, and two years later he opened one at Matilda. At Hay Bay, Mr. Lyon gathered a few scholars around him in 1789, and a Baptist deacon, Frayes, by name, had also begun to teach at Port Rowan. At Napanee, Mr. D. A. Atkins opened his school in 1791, and the Rev. Robert Addison settled in Niagara or Newark as the place was first called, in 1792, supplied the first capital of Upper Canada with educational advantages."

The same author gives an interesting account of the conditions of school life in Upper Canada during the infancy of the province. "From the nature of things," writes Simcoe's biographer, "there could be no uniformity in the tuition offered in these schools. The masters, when they were not ministers of the Church of England, may have had but an elementary training. The scholars were not numerous, but gave evidence of zeal by tramping miles through the bush and facing the stress of weather. Winter was the studious season in the province, and many a man who rose to prominence, fought his life battles nobly and went to his fathers, toiled at his tasks by day over the rough wooden benches in the log schoolhouse and at night by the light of the fire that roared in the rubble chimney. Books were scarce; those for sale in the general store of the period were principally spelling-books and primers; arithmetics were few, and correspondingly precious. A tattered copy or two of Dilworth's spelling-book and of the New Testament comprised the equipment of many of the schools. The Rev. Mr. Arthur announced upon opening his night school that if any number of boys offer, and books can be procured, a Latin class will be commenced immediately."

One of the pioneers of higher education in Upper Canada was Dr. Strachan, who became the Anglican Bishop of Toronto.

Dr. Strachan opened a boarding school for boys at Cornwall, but subsequently removed to York, or Toronto, and for a time was head of the Home District Grammar School.

One of Dr. Strachan's early pupils was Robert Baldwin, who, as a man was leader of the Reform Party of Upper Canada, who did so much to secure responsible government, and who, for five years, after the Union of 1841, was joint-premier of United Canada with Lafontaine, of Lower Canada.

No Fighting Soldiers.

Two privates were arguing, and one assumed a fighting attitude, when the sergeant remarked, sharply: "That will do there. We don't want any fighting men in this regiment."

The Secret of Successful Baking

consists very largely of choosing a baking powder whose leavening qualities are uniformly reliable.

Magic Baking Powder is the powder that never fails you. This is the reason why it is by far the most popular baking powder in Canada.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Saint David.

Saint David was one of the seven so-called champions of Christendom. He was the son of Santin, Prince of Cerellsa (now Cardigan) and was born about the middle of the fifth century. Having been brought up as a Christian, he early devoted his life to the service of God, and was ordained priest. After this he spent some years in the Isle of Wight, listening to the instructions of the holy and learned Paulinus, a disciple of St. Germainus of Auxere, who had established himself there. Emerging from this retirement, he preached the Gospel to the Britons, then still the chief population of the West of England. In the course of his wanderings, he established an additional chapel at Glastonbury (which, one tradition says he founded), and also founded twelve monasteries, chiefly in South Wales, the principal one being situated near Menevia, which now bears the name of St. David's, and of which town he later became Bishop. Here he spent the later years of his life, and died about the year 544, by far the most influential of the Welsh ecclesiastics. He is known by some chronicles as King Arthur's bishop.

St. David's Day comes on March 1st.

Makes Pets of Reptiles.

A large snake garden is to be found at Port Elizabeth, South Africa. It belongs to the Natural History Museum and Aviary, and poisonous reptiles are allowed to live in perfect freedom under, as far as possible, their native conditions. The keeper is a negro, who has actually succeeded in establishing a real friendship with his scaly charges. Protected only by gauntlet gloves, leather puttees, and a regulation uniform, he fearlessly enters the cages, sure and freely handles his pets. The majority of the snakes in the garden are of the most deadly varieties among them—the African cobra, the puff-adder, and the fer-de-lance. Poisonous snakes are believed to be untamable, but the keeper at Port Elizabeth considers that they can be won by kindness to tolerate human companionship. The venom of these reptiles is extracted, and used in the preparation of serums and antidotes for snake-bite.

Human Machinery.

We have headaches and colds, not at all realizing our body is in need of some good, pure oxygen.

Mechanics take much better care of their machinery than they do of their own bodies. They know that unless the machine is cleaned, oiled and rested occasionally it will not run properly. How often do they think of the importance of caring for their human machinery? They run it at the highest tension, feed it on stale air and improper food and then become surprised if it runs down.

Drawing Lots for a Wife.

I love the way they once faced the grim realities of life and fought fire with fire. Marriage was a lottery, so they settled it by lot. The way of a man with a maid might upset the calculations of the wise man in Proverbs, but it didn't fease the early Moravians. They got out the lot bowl, put the names in; prayed that the drawing would be providentially guided, and went ahead in faith. And those marriages so arranged were such successes that one is almost tempted to wish for a return of the custom, in disuse now for many a year

First African Explorer.

The first organized attempt to explore the interior of Africa was made by Mungo Park, who set sail on his initial voyage to the Dark Continent 128 years ago. He returned two years and seven months later after having explored a considerable section of Africa never before visited by a white man, although he failed in his main purpose, which was to trace the source of the River Niger.

Answer to last week's puzzle.

SWIFT REFORM

By OTILLIA F. PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1925, Western Newspaper Union)

Jessie was coming to the old home—Jessie the sparkle, Jessie the flash. She had been out West with her husband and would visit for only a week, but even that was a treasured anticipated boon to John Dexter and his wife.

"Just think of it, father, to see the dear girl again!" spoke Mrs. Dexter with motherly tenderness. "Of course she has written every week and I have kept up her letters, but that isn't like having her all to ourselves under the old home roof."

"She'll be welcome as the flowers in spring, mother," acclaimed John Dexter. "I suppose she's still the same old Jessie, running the house, bossing us to her heart's content. I hope she won't get it into her head, as she used to, scolding if I don't shave just so often and combing my hair so?"

"That's because she is like me—thinks you're a very good looking man and ought to keep so," remarked Mrs. Dexter with an indulgent smile.

"I can't get out of lounging about in slippers evenings," asserted her husband, "it's pretty comfortable, too, when its warm, to sit in my shirt sleeves.

"Oh! let the child have her will, if she insists on some brushing up," laughed Mrs. Dexter, "She enjoys having her own way, you know."

It was the same bright, animated Jessie of old who smothered her dear ones with kisses and caresses the following day, upon her arrival. She had so much to tell of her new life that she babbled incessantly. Her father was glad to realize that she took things as they were, and enjoyed his customary, somewhat slovenly comfort with a happy soul. The second evening of her visit, however, while her mother was over at a neighbor's, Jessie sat down beside him, a card in her hand, a probing gleam in her observant eyes.

"I'm going to give you a lecture, father," she announced. "So get ready to pay attention. You need perking up, and I'm going to help you. I've made a list of some things you need and have got to do."

"What's the idea?" questioned her father apprehensively.

"Just this, you're getting into bad habits. Anyone would think you was seventy, or sixty at the least, the way you go around, when you are really a young man and ought to keep looking like one, and set a good example for others. I see one of your stockings slipped down. Well, we won't mind that, for I'm going to buy you a pair of garters tomorrow. And some gloves and eyeglasses.

"Don't scold, Jessie," pleaded her father. "Mother makes me comfortable, and I like it, and I reckon she does too, and outside of yourself and her who do I care what people expect or think?"

"Yes, mother has spoiled you," persisted Jessie, "and I'm going to change all that. We both want to be proud of you, as well as love you. Don't spoil your life by getting into a careless rut Spruce up, and make the world respect you."

Submissively John Dexter allowed himself to be led as a lamb to the sacrifice. Two morning later she sent him to business, clean shaven, with a new hair cut, gartered, provided with snowy white linen and a pair of gold eyeglasses. Mr. Dexter grumbled a trifle to himself as he got out of sight. A little later, however, when he noticed that his business associates beheld approving glances upon him, he assumed a new born dignity that fitted him very well.

"I've reformed him!" vaunted Jessie the day of her departure. "Now, father Dexter," lifting a warning finger, "I'm coming here again in July and if I find you've got back again into the dismal swamp of slovenliness I shall bring you up with a sharp turn."

"I'm missing some things," spoke Mr. Dexter to his wife the next morning, coming down stairs in his bath robe. "Where's those new togs Jessie made me wear?"

"They are packed away, dear," explained Mrs. Dexter. "You dear old soul! I haven't the heart to spoil your comfort by doing anything that don't suit you. As long as you are comfortable and happy, and I can make you so, what does the rest matter."

"And you don't care if I get back to the old duds?"

"I won't say that, John, for it has given me a real thrill of pleasure and pride to see you look so well as you do, carefully groomed, but—

"Say," burst forth her husband, "you care for me so much as all that—to make any sacrifice so I'm contented? Well, I shall just carry out your Jessie's program to the letter. Why, the fellows at the office complimented me as if I had grown young again. Get out the instruments of torture," ordered Mr. Dexter valorously. "I'll get a new suit and take you to the show tonight, and we'll mix in with the people who really live, just like boy and girl.

She kissed him tenderly on the cheek and he realized from the pleased glow on her face that she was glad that Jessie had won her way.

"Only, Mary," spoke her husband with a chuckle, "don't be surprised if I come home some evening wearing a monocle and a buttonhole bouquet!"

Death for Laziness.

In a lecture on Ancient Peru, Senor Salomon, the London Consul General for Peru, pointed out that the ruins of the Inca civilization are spread over a wide area from Panama to Chile. Still more important than the Inca civilization is the fact of a pre-Inca civilization, called Tia Huanco, the remains of which — monuments, monoliths, palaces, fortresses, and so on—have been found scattered over Bolivia, in Cuzco, round Lake Titicaca, and in many other places.

The Incas were a great agricultural people, and the remains of their canals and aqueducts may be seen in many places along the coasts of Peru.

They had no rich and no poor. The State did everything for its subjects, interfering in all things, even in the affairs of private life. There were three classes—the royal family, the priests, and the people. The chief priest and the head of the army were next in rank to the royal house. Every man of twenty-one and every girl of eighteen was compelled to marry. To every child a piece of land was given—a boy getting more than a girl. All the work was done by the people and every person—man, woman and child—had his or her allotted share of work. No one was permitted to be overworked, but no one dare be lazy under penalty of death.

Huguenots.

Huguenots is the name given from about the middle of the sixteenth century to the Protestants of France. There was a large migration of Huguenots to England after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes on October 18, 1685. Large numbers settled in Canterbury and were given a place of worship in the crypt of the Huguenots were skilled artisans, skilled specially in the trade of weaving woollen cloth. Many took up their residence in England and were a great impetus to this industry.

Making an Example.

His Worship: "I must say I think you an example of you—you are here so often."

Prisoner: "Don't be too hard on me, guv'nor; you ain't had any case like with me for eighteen months. Why, I only came out this morning."

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn
:- Here -:

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

WHERE ANCIENTS BEAT US.

Some Age-Old Secrets We Cannot Solve.

Once a knife or a sword is broken it is unmendable, for without destroying its temper there is apparently no completely successful process of welding steel. Yet in the early part of the last century there lived in a small Welsh village a blacksmith who was able, within half an hour, to weld broken swords so skilfully that none could detect the joining His secret died with him.

How the ancients mixed their painting colors is still an unsolved mystery. Many pictures on the walls of the excavated city of Pompeii look fresh to-day, and even the painted notices of an election about to take place when the unhappy city was destroyed still tell travellers, in vivid colors, for whom to vote.

The Romans were unsurpassed as builders, and it is said that their mortar is almost imperishable.

Still as good as it was when placed between the stones 2,000 years ago, Roman mortar resists the ravages of time and climate in the most remarkable manner

Another closely guarded secret of the Romans was their method of making bronze. Some of their swords of bronze were as hard, and probably as sharp, as ours of steel. But even the Romans were excelled in metal work by that ancient and mysterious people called the Aztecs, who lived in Mexico thousands of years ago. They possessed the secret of making virgin copper as hard as steel and capable of taking the finest edge.

Scarcely anything would be more valuable to-day than unbreakable glass, and many attempts have been made to produce it as the ancients did. Goblets were made of elastic glass in the reign of the Emperor Tiberius. Historians record that some of the drinking vessels then in use were crystal-clear, yet as springy as steel.

Children Born at Sea.

Despite the general idea that it is a remarkable occurence for a child to be born at sea, British census returns, just issued, show it to be comparatively common.

There are no fewer than 5,500 persons in England to-day who were born on board ship, and of these 3,350 are of British nationality.

The big seaports, of course, have the largest number of inhabitants who were born at sea. In London there are 1,144 persons whose birthplace was upon the ocean, expressed in noble terms of latitude and longitude and not in mean details of street and parish.

Of these London inhabitants 270 males and 380 females are of British birth—that is to say, the children of British parents, though not necessarily born on board British ships or within British waters. All ships carrying passengers to or from a port in the United Kingdom must keep a record of births at sea and make a return of the facts to the Registrar-General of Shipping.

It is only when a birth occurs on one of the big Atlantic liners that the public ever hears of it, for then it is made the occasion of a celebration by the passengers, and a handsome sum is generally subscribed with which to endow the lucky water baby.

Children born at sea, especially the girls, are often christened with nautical names or the names of ships. This accounts for the Anchorias, Oceanias, and Arethusas, for example, that occasionally emerge into prominence out of the common crowds of Ethels, Mabels, and Edithe.

Baby Without a Birthday!

It is possible to have no birthday at all, if one happens to be born at the right time in the right spot!

This happened to a baby born during a voyage from Yokohama to San Francisco in 1904.

It is well known that in order to make the actual number of sunrises and sunsets experienced during a voyage round the world correspond with the calendar, an extra day must be introduced or got rid of, according to the direction travelled.

This adjustment is made at the time of crossing the 180th meridian, which runs to the west of the midway point between Japan and California, and babies born there on February 30th must do without birthdays!

No Housing Problem There!

Eskimos only use snow houses while travelling; otherwise they live in tents of sealskin in the summer and semi-subterranean rock "igloos," or huts, during the winter.

Baby Very Fond of Him.

"Your baby seems very fond of you, Tom, old chap," remarked his friend one day.

"Fond of me! I should just think he is," replied Tom. "Why, would you believe it, he sleeps all day while I'm not at home, and stays awake all night just to enjoy my society."

Britain's War Widows.

Britain's war widows have been decreased by 90,000, who have married again.

THE STAR, "To-Morrow's Car To-Day"
Ample Seat and Leg Room

AMPLE POWER, over the hill leisurely, without bother of shifting gears.—BEST of MATERIAL, and PERFECTED DESIGN, they stand up.—FULL BALOON TIRES, with GABRIEL SNUBBERS, make for easy riding, and SAVE YOUR FRONT SPRINGS.

See me before buying a new car, or trading in your old car.

Good used Cars at Attractive Prices.

JAMES ED. CLARK
STAR & DURANT Dealer
At CARD'S GARAGE. 18tf NAPANEE.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

"Loved and Lost"

By

BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Sinful Secret," "A Golden Heart," "Lover and Husband," "A Gypsy's Daughter," Etc.

"Well, not exactly. I like to be very careful in these matters, as one's reputation is often at stake. This gentleman's family will investigate case thoroughly we may be sure, and I think it is better to be beforehand with them. You say you have no idea who the poor fellow is?"

"Not the faintest. But he may have letters in his pocket that would enlighten us."

"Possibly," replied Doctor Dale, coming back from the door. "It would be as well to look."

But save an ordinary-looking cigar-case there was nothing whatever in the dead man's pockets, and almost seemed, indeed, as if this were a precaution, and not an accident, for the mark on his pocket-handkerchief had been cut out, and the initials on the cigar-case defaced.

Doctor Dale was not a suspicious man, evidently, for this did not appear to strike him as strange. He simply remarked as he moved away again:

to trace him. It would be as well if you were to communicate with them at once, Wigniton, I think. I must get home to bed or I shall be good for nothing all day," he added half apologetically, "and I am nearly worn out. I owe it to my patients as well as to myself to look after that when I can, for no doctor can trust to his head when it is confused for want of sleep."

"I have no doubt you are quite right," answered Colonel Dacre, with a secret thrill of satisfaction, for he wanted, above all things to gain time. "It is often necessary to consider oneself for the sake of others."

"I shall see you later, of course," said Doctor Dale, as he departed for his well-earned repose, and Colonel Dacre nodded.

He had no wish to shirk any inquiry, for as he was personally concerned, but he meant to shelter the guilty, wretched woman whom he loved still, in spite of himself, and then forget her—if he could.

If he could! Ah! that was a painful proviso; for, somehow, he could not think of her even now standing over her victim—as he had known her in the early days of her innocent girlhood, when he had believed her to be as true as steel, and as worthy of his worship as any saint.

And this was her work. How thankful he was to escape from its contemplation, and lock the door on the white face, which was fast settling into the solemn calm of death, No Words to tell.

He followed Wigniton down-stairs, and when mine host, who looked thoroughly overcome, suggested that a glass of brandy would do him good, Colonel Dacre welcomed the suggestion, and felt much fortified for the ordeal before him, after he had taken a good dose of the stimulant. Then he went to the Grange. He determined that he would see Lady Gwendolyn at once—not that he meant to steal into her house like a thief—for her only chance was to escape before the post-mortem, and examination made the cause of death evident, and set the police on the track of the murderer.

The dead man's presence at Turoy once traced to her influence, and their secret meetings known, there would be an end to her getting away; and though she deserved her fate, as he was fain to confess, he meant to save her, even if he perished in her place. But as he was leaving the inn, Wigniton said rather dubiously:

"It's no use my going to the village after the police, for Lady Lenox sent for the inspector over to her place last night, I heard them say. At her last ball some thieves got into the house, and stole a good deal of plate, so that she determined to have somebody to watch the house this time. I suppose I had better go there, sir, hadn't I?"

"If you are sure to find him."

"There's no doubt about that. I saw him outside the 'all that took her ladyship to the ball. It came from the George, and I suppose the driver gave him a lift so far on his way."

"Do you mean that Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur went to the ball, Mr. Wigniton?"

"I believe so, sir. The two families were always intimate, and it isn't likely they would leave her out."

"But she would surely have returned by this time."

"I think not. Lady Lenox is noted for keeping up her balls until six or seven o'clock in the morning, and those who can stand such hours have breakfast before they go home. She is a very excitable person, and always turns night into day."

Colonel Dacre looked at his watch.

"It is not ten minutes past four," he said. "How long would it take us to go to Lady Lenox's house?"

"About half an hour, sir. But I needn't take you—surely?"

"I should prefer to accompany you, as I want to see somebody whom I am likely to find there. But we had better be quick."

"I am ready, sir," answered Wigniton; and they started at a brisk pace for Bridgton Hall.

About half-way there they met the inspector with his two men on their way home, looking none the worse for their night's watch, thanks to their numerous visits to the butler's pantry. Colonel Dacre heard from them that the ball was virtually over, but that a few late guests remained, although they could not exactly say who these last were.

"However, Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur is one," added the inspector, volunteering the information Colonel Dacre dared not ask; "for the driver from the George was asleep in the harness-room when I left; and I don't expect he would have stayed there unless he had been obliged."

It did not seem probable, certainly, and so Colonel Dacre left Wigniton to return with the inspector, and went on alone.

Of course Lady Gwendolyn had gone to the ball, and, of course, she would be the gayest of them all, outwardly, for had she not a secret to hide? He could not help pitying her somehow. She had put her hand to a terrible thing, but maybe she had had a scoundrel to deal with, and had

WRIGLEY'S

"after every meal"

Parents—encourage the children to care for their teeth!

Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth.

Refreshing and beneficial!

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

THE FLAVOR LASTS

been sorely tempted, poor, unhappy child!

His heart was beginning to soften strangely when he came within sight and sound of Bridgton Hall, but it hardened again as he paused to listen to a waltz he knew only too well. Surely she must be Lady Gwendolyn's touch—her spirited playing. For the band had been dismissed, evidently, and they were keeping up the ball to the music of the piano, which came surging through the open windows and out into the dewy shrubberies as if it would have the young man listen and remember. And he did remember, to his torture.

The waltz finished as he drew near to the door, and two women came forward to the window, and stood there inhaling the freshness of the morning. Both were dressed in white; one looked flushed and excited under her wreath of water-lilies; the other, languid but lovely, turned her calm deep eyes his way, and, recognizing him, grew suddenly scarlet to the roots of her hair.

He stepped forward at once and lifted his hat, saying, in a cold, constrained voice:

"Might I speak with you a moment, Lady Gwendolyn?"

The color faded out of her face, but she looked up at him steadily and unflinchingly.

"I am afraid I have no time now, Colonel Dacre. I have ordered my fly, and expect it round every minute."

"I will not detain your ladyship long," he said, and his voice was like ice. "It is absolutely necessary that you should hear what I have to say, otherwise I would not trouble you at such a time and in such a place."

She lifted her head with a haughty gesture.

"It is impossible you should have anything of so much importance to communicate to me, Colonel Dacre."

His stern, decided manner evidently startled her, for she turned to Lady Telgnmouth, who was standing at her side, and said quietly:

"Has anything happened, Pauline? Regie was quite well yesterday."

Lady Telgnmouth laughed a nervous, tuneless laugh.

"Don't be absurd, Gwen! We should have been sure to hear if anything had been the matter."

"Of course. I am very foolish to frighten myself so easily; but I am tired and nervous, I suppose. I wish Lady Lenox wouldn't make me stay so long. I have tried to slip away half a dozen times at least, and she has caught me and carried me back. It is a great mistake, to my mind, to bring town habits and town hours into the country, where we are nothing if we are not rural."

She yawned demonstratively as she spoke, and appeared to have forgotten Colonel Dacre's very existence, until he reminded her of it by saying formally:

"Perhaps your ladship will allow me to accompany you as far as Turoy? I am sorry to annoy you by persisting, but I must speak with you privately—for your own sake."

"Oh, you horrible man!" exclaimed Lady Telgnmouth, with playful impertinence. "You are always full of mysteries! When I last saw you at Telgnmouth you had something very important and very secret to say to Gwen, you know."

He colored resentfully, remembering how she had sent him to Turoy to meet the greatest sorrow of his life. Of course she could not know how tragically and painfully he was to be robbed of his future; but she certainly guessed that he would meet a successful rival at the Grange, and had taken a malicious pleasure in his discomfiture. He answered coldly:

"I don't know why your ladyship should infer that what I had to say to Lady Gwendolyn at the other day was at all secret or mysterious. I certainly gave you no grounds for such a belief."

"You forget that women do not always need to be told things, Colonel Dacre."

"They have no right to make sure of anything they have not been told," he said shortly.

"What a miserable, matter-of-fact place the world would be if it were forbidden to exercise one's imagination a little!"

"It would be safer, anyhow," he replied; and as Lady Gwendolyn's fly drove up at this moment, he opened the door and handed her in, a little surprised that she made no further objection to his plan.

Lady Telgnmouth parted from them with a jest, followed by a laugh that sounded forced and unnatural at the moment, but struck him as strangely incongruous when, on looking back, he saw her standing still where they had left her, with such a haggard, troubled face, and intense eyes, that he shuddered, and wondered if a woman's white countenance could have an ordinary destiny.

"Well," she observed at last, thought you wished to speak to me."

He came back to himself with a start.

"So I did. It is necessary for your personal safety that you should know the truth at once. The gentleman whom you met in the wood last evening died two hours ago. He told me, with almost his last breath, that he had been poisoned, and sent you a message of forgiveness. All this will never trouble you, of course, however wrong it may be of me to conceal the truth; but, unfortunately, there is likely to be a post-mortem examination, and in that case everything may come out. Are you prepared to face it?"

"What do you mean? Are you mad?" she exclaimed, with a look of apprehension that was really splendid acting. "Your manner would lead one to doubt your sanity, since a few hours ago you were pretending to love me, and now you actually dare to accuse me of a horrible crime!"

"Look here, Lady Gwendolyn," he said hoarsely; "my love was no pretense, and you know it; my accusation is no falsehood, and you know that, too. I witnessed your first meeting with the wretched man who is dead. I knew of your second, another again last night, for I was in the wood at about nine o'clock, and I heard him address you in terms of reproach. Of course I witnessed nothing that passed after this, for I hurried away as fast as I could; but at three o'clock that creature, who had evidently tried to crawl to the inn for aid, died at the roadside, with his head on my knee, his last words being: 'Tell her I forgive her, and——' Perhaps you can fill up the blanks. I pretend to understand nothing that I did not see and hear."

She listened to him in stupefied silence, and when he had finished, she said, in a low, shrinking voice:

"Describe the man to me."

Colonel Dacre had not forgotten his appearance, and drew his portrait accurately enough.

Lady Gwendolyn's head sank lower and lower on her breast.

"And he told you he had been poisoned?" she asked.

"Yes; and a man does not lie at such a time."

"He might have been mistaken," she said, under her breath.

"Impossible!"

"You would rather believe the worst, I see."

"On the contrary, I would give my right arm to be able to trust you, Lady Gwendolyn," he cried impetuously. "If I live to be a hundred years old I shall never have such a sorrow as this—to be forced to judge the woman I loved better than my life."

He expected a disdainful smile, but none came. She only passed her hand over her face, as if she were confused. Then, suddenly, her lips took a resolute fold, and she lifted her head boldly.

"He did not mention my name?" she said.

"No."

"Then you know nothing?"

"People do not commit such dark deeds before witnesses; but I fancy such evidence as I could give, if I chose, would hang any one."

She shuddered convulsively—it was the first sign of actual fear she had shown.

"You surely can have no motive for interefring in the matter," she said, after a long pause; and watching his face anxiously as she spoke.

"When I have warned you my part in the tragedy is played out, Lady Gwendolyn, so far as you are concerned. I shall have to appear at the inquest, of course; but I shall simply state there that I heard the poor man moan across, and found him lying on the bank in a dying state."

"And if they ask you if he spoke?"

"Then I shall tell a lie for the first time in my life," he answered sternly. "I would not do it to save myself, but you——"

"Thank you," she said, in quiet, firm tone; "that was all I wanted to know. Perhaps one of these days you will understand things better than you do now, Colonel Dacre; meanwhile, I do not think you will reproach yourself much for what you have done this day—for—for"—hesitatingly—"things are not quite as they seem. I don't ask you to shake hands with, although this is probably the last time we shall ever meet—and we were once friends—but I shall always remember you with gratitude."

"And you will leave England at once?" he said, as the carriage stopped.

"Never mind about me; I can take care of myself," she answered, and, jumping lightly down, she disappeared into the house.

Half an hour later a slight figure in black came stealthily out of the Grange; but instead of passing through the great gate, slipped round by the shrubberies and out into the road by a gap in the hedge. But Colonel Dacre, who was watching from his window, saw it plainly in spite of these precautions, and murmured fervently within himself:

"Thank Heaven, she has thought better of it, and is gone!"

CHAPTER VII.

A Noble Sacrifice.

Through the lanes, swiftly, but never scurrying, sped Lady Gwendolyn. Her eyes were dim with unshed tears—she had no time for womanly weakness—her lips were compressed, until they looked like a mere thread; her head drooped on to her bosom. She had never known what shame meant before, and she felt as if she should never be able to look her fellow creatures in the face again.

It took her half an hour only to reach Bridgton Hall—this morning. The stable clock was striking seven as she entered the grounds, and made her way hurriedly to the front door. Everything was very quiet, or seemed so to her, recalling the gay music and laughter that had filled the house a few hours before.

The butler was yawning in the hall, but did not appear at all surprised to see her. He was getting too much accustomed to the carelessness and vagaries of fine ladies to be surprised at anything now.

"Lady Lenox was at breakfast," he said, "and Miss Wyndham and three gentlemen were there; but he fancied Lady Telgnmouth had gone to her room. However, he would inquire directly, if Lady Gwendolyn would step into the drawing-room for a moment."

"Thank you, I need not trouble you," her ladyship replied. "I know Lady Telgnmouth's room, and will go and see for myself."

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year, Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to try it. Now I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonal."—Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Amaguin County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied Yes.

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores. C

"He knew perfectly well that I was coming to Bridgton," answered Lady Telgnmouth, in a sulky, aggrieved tone.

"Possibly; but he did not know whom you had come to meet."

"One can't help people following. I don't suppose you invited Colonel Dacre to Turoy; but he is there."

"That is a different thing. I am not a married woman, neither have I given Colonel Dacre secret meetings in the wood. I did not come here to accuse, but to warn you, Pauline. You must leave the neighborhood at once, for Mr. Belmont is dead."

Lady Telgnmouth uttered a faint cry, and put her hand for the flash mechanically, but Lady Gwendolyn took possession of it, adding resolutely:

"You shall not stupefy yourself, for you have much at your wits. An inquest will be held on the body at about two o'clock, and you know best what may come out. I shall be silent, for my poor child's sake; but there others who have not the same motive for shielding you that I have, may have no such scruples, and be quite willing to give all the information they can. You are safe, so far as Colonel Dacre is concerned; for, though he knows all, you have managed things so cleverly that he thinks I am the wrong-doer."

Something like a smile moved Lady Telgnmouth's pale lips. Even at this supreme moment she could enjoy the triumph of having hoodwinked a deeply decieved man of the world like Colonel Dacre.

If she had injured her sister-in-law at the same time, and destroyed all her hopes in life, what did it matter so long as she herself escaped? It was a principle with Pauline never to trouble herself about other people's affairs, and to shift her own burden off her own shoulders to somebody else's if she could.

"If that is the case, I see no reason why I should disturb myself in any way. The affair is sure to blow over comparatively quiet; and, after all, of course, you won't say anything, for Reggie's sake."

The ironical egotism of this speech roused Lady Gwendolyn at last, and she turned upon her angrily.

"You are right—it is Reggie, and Reggie only," she replied, in this matter. You have spoiled his life, poor fellow! but you shall not drag his honor through the mire if I can help it."

"You rave like a tragedy queen," observed Lady Telgnmouth insolently. "Dragging your husband's honor through the mire is only done now on the stage."

"I find, to my sorrow, that it is still possible in real life," replied Lady Gwendolyn, with a strong effort at self-control.

"Because you are romantic, my dear. When once you get married you will look at things in a more matter-of-fact light. Reggie and I are tied to each other, but neither of us has a mind to make our chains too heavy. And I go my own way, and I mine. I do not call him to account for anything he may have done during our separation, and claim a like indulgence for myself. I should not in the least object to his having a little flirtation, if it amused him; and I don't really believe that he would like to deprive me of a similar distraction."

"And you call that a flirtation?" exclaimed Lady Gwendolyn indignantly.

"Certainly. The moment I found Mr. Belmont was making me too much an object, I told him, I would have nothing more to say to him. Even if he had not died so suddenly, I should never have spoken to him again."

"I see; he was becoming a nuisance, and you decided to get rid of him by fair means or foul."

"What do you mean?" Of course, if I declined his further acquaintance, he had no alternative but to accept the decision."

"It is not use talking to me in this way. I know all," answered Lady Gwendolyn gloomily. "Mr. Belmont confessed the truth with almost his last breath."

"What truth? I wish you would not be so enigmatical, Gwen. Men do not die, unprotected people directly they always bore me."

"Very well, since you will have it, he said he had been poisoned."

"Poisoned!" echoed Lady Telgnmouth, in a tone of incredulity that was unmistakably genuine. "I don't believe it. He was with me nearly an hour, and though he threatened all sorts of foolish things —as men do under those circumstances—I am sure he never dreamed of carrying them out."

"Pauline!" cried her sister-in-law, "you do not mean to say you had no hand in Mr. Belmont's death?"

"I? Why, really, Gwen, you must be mad!" And Lady Telgnmouth looked at her anxiously. "How could I possibly have had anything to do with it?"

"It was in your way," said Lady Gwendolyn, so much impressed by the other's manner, that she actually began to believe in her innocence.

"Why, I hardly know how to believe it," she said. Lady Telgnmouth looked her companion steadily in the eyes.

There was a minute's silence, and then she added quietly:

"Do you think that Colonel Dacre killed him?"

"That motive could be have for even wishing him dead?" answered Lady Gwendolyn, flushing.

"According to your showing he took him for a rival."

"I never said that."

"Well, he fancied it was how he had met him in the wood; and that would naturally anger him, since he loves you himself."

"Has he told you so, pray?"

"Not in so many words; but I have been aware of the fact for over a year now."

"And, therefore, you gave him my address at Turoy?"

Lady Telgnmouth colored.

"Why not?" she asked evasively. "Colonel Dacre would be a most excellent match. He is heir presumptive to a baronetcy; and has now a fine place and ten thousand a year. You might go farther and fare worse."

"Still, there might have been drawbacks of which you knew nothing. Even if I had been engaged to Mr. Belmont Colonel Dacre would have no right to resent it."

"You have refused him, then?" inquired the other curiously.

"Certainly not; he had never asked me."

"Then it was your own fault."

Lady Gwendolyn was silent. Lady Telgnmouth was the last person in the world to whom she would have as a confidante.

Pauline peered into her face for a minute as if she would read her thoughts. But finding no enlightenment in the impassible face before her, she added:

"Anyhow, you will never persuade me that such a slight not have married Colonel Dacre had you chosen. Upon one point I claim to be infallible—I always know when a man is in love."

"Do you, indeed? You must have studied the subject very carefully," replied her sister-in-law.

"I don't see how one is to help it, if one is tolerably good-looking. Men are so troublesome, you know."

"I think you will find I never knew one yet who would not take a 'No.'"

"Really!" And the countess smiled deceitfully. "I suppose I wasn't sufficiently plain for you when you took my 'No.' I refused Reggie four times."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Gwendolyn indignantly. "My brother-in-law was not the kind of man to repeat an offer, if it had been once refused. However," she added, smiling down insolently, "I did not come to discuss such questions with you. Mr. Belmont has not died a natural death, I am afraid; and at the inquest everything must come out. Forewarned is forearmed, and you can do as you think proper now."

"And I think proper to stay quietly where I am," returned Pauline coolly. "No one can do me any harm, excepting you; and though I am quite aware that you would not care much for my own sake, I hardly think you will try to break your brother's heart. With all my faults, he is foolish enough to care for me a little still; but he cares for his honor still more; and if the least shadow were cast upon that, the consequences would be terrible."

"And do you suppose nobody witnessed your meetings with Mr. Belmont?"

"I naturally took care about that."

"In fact, you made use of the Grange, and of my servants, in order to cover your faults, counting on me. The very mistake that Colonel Dacre made."

"Exactly. Why not? Nothing of this sort could harm you, as you were not a married woman; and, so far as your servants were concerned, I merely told them that you would arrive home so tired you would not care to see any one; and they immediately inferred from this that your relief was the only objection-able. I told Hannah to say 'Not at home,' which would have simplified the matter, and saved a good deal of bread and butter; but neither she nor her husband would tell a lie, and they should know what to say quite well if I left them alone."

"But I was not in the house, surely, when Colonel Dacre called?"

"The first time—no."

"Then he came twice?" interrupted her sister-in-law.

"Or even three times; he was so very dull and slow that you see I carefully persuaded that you were deceiving him."

Lady Gwendolyn lowered her head thoughtfully. All these complications harassed her. She began to wonder if Colonel Dacre had carried his deception further than as to aid him in self of a supposed rival. And yet his horror and indignation when he accused her had seemed so natural she hardly knew how to distrust him. Anyhow, better it should be him than Pauline—since Pauline's destinies were bound up in those of her brother and she loved Reggie so dearly.

She looked up presently and said:

"I am sorry I did not see him, it might have been better for us all. But it is no use talking of 'might have been's'—my chief concern is the present. I wish you would leave Bridgton, Pauline. You know perfectly well that if you are identified as the lady Mr. Belmont met in the wood, Reggie will never forgive you."

"I wish you would give me credit for a little common sense, Gwendolyn. I do not intend to be identified as any lady in particular. Not a soul knew that I was at Turoy excepting Hannah and her husband, and I have bought their silence. Moreover, they are fully convinced that I left Turoy exactly two hours before I really did. Of me, you never always trust me to guard poor Telgnmouth's honor. I was obliged to see Mr. Belmont; but I took care to manage the affair in a way that would compromise me as little as possible.

"I think you might have told me what you were going to make of my house, Pauline."

"That would have been very wise, wouldn't it? since you would have taken good care that our meeting did not come off."

"All the better."

"Allow me to tell you, Gwen, that with all your cleverness, there are some things you do not at all understand."

(To be continued.)

Founded In 1666.

Port Royal, now Annapolis Royal, in Nova Scotia, was founded by Champlain and his associates in 1605, but this colony was withdrawn a couple of years later. The Port Royal that appears in the later history of old Acadia was founded in 1636 by D'Aunay Charnisay.

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Rich Fishing Ground.

What are termed the reef waters along the north and northeast of Mindanao, form one of the rich fishing grounds of the world. The region begins about 100 miles east of Cebu and extends around some distance south of Cape Gracias Adios. This is all more or less shallow water, forming one great coral reef, with a number of small keys extending up above the surface of the water and forming small islands. It is thus an ideal fish and turtle ground.

Valuable Thermometer.

A new quick-acting thermometer, claimed to take ten measurements a second, depends on the varying electrical resistance of a very fine wire of 65 parts of platinum and 35 of iridium. The wire can be used up to 1,850 degrees C. and a galvanometer connected in a circuit indicates the resistance and the temperature. The instrument is especially adapted for measuring the temperature changes in the cylinders of steam or explosion engines.

Camphor Plantation.

The first and only bearing camphor plantation of any size in this country is located at Satsuma, Fla., says Popular Science Monthly. It contains over 2,000 acres of camphor trees which last year yielded over 10,000 pounds of crude camphor. This year it is expected the yield will be many times this amount. Florida has several other plantations, which will soon come into bearing.

Palm Tree Has Long Life.

It requires about seven years to grow palms to the size necessary for good fan leaves and after that they furnish an annual crop indefinitely, the Chinese stating that the trees live for hundreds of years, producing their annual crop. An old tree will produce leaves as large as five feet in length with a breadth just above the lower end of perhaps three feet.

Pacific Coast Whales.

There are four species of whale common to the Pacific coast—the finner, humpback, sperm and sulphur bottom. The former two are best for meat, not being as oily as the sulphur bottom and sperm. Of these the sulphur bottom is the largest. Some specimens reach ninety feet in length and weigh up to eighty tons.

Maternal Instinct.

Among the lowest members of the monkey tribe little maternal affection is demonstrated, while with the generality of monkeys, and especially with the higher apes, the female displays the utmost tenderness toward her young. The maternal instinct developed early in the monkey stage of our evolution.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.

Editor and Proprietor.

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WHEN TURKEYS GET SICK

DISEASES WHICH OFTEN SPOIL PROFITS IN TURKEY-RAISING.

Pneumonia, Roup and Blackhead Cause Most Trouble — Timely Pointers In Dealing With These Maladies.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Three diseases, pneumonia, roup and blackhead are responsible for the greater part of the losses in turkey rearing.

Pneumonia.

Nature has not clothed the young turkey with a thick coat of down or baby feathers sufficiently to protect it from the cold rains that are quite common during May and June. Hence many young birds perish, dying of inflammation of the lungs shortly after experiencing the first cold rain. Little can be done to effect a cure. Everything lies in the direction of prevention. Do not let the young birds get wet, provide suitable shelter, and do not let them get too far away so that they may be quickly rounded up and protected from cold and wet until they are well-feathered.

Roup.

This trouble is due to an infectious organism gaining entrance to the nasal passages of the victim and setting up a catarrhal condition usually easily recognized by clogged nostrils, inflamed mucous membrane of mouth, very offensive odor and swellings on sides of the head. Housing young turkeys in unsanitary, poorly ventilated or draughty quarters creates conditions which make the bird very susceptible to the infectious organism causing roup. If the disease gains a grip on young birds, it is best to kill them off at once and correct the hygienic conditions for any that remain apparently normal. Exposed birds that are to be kept should be given good nourishing food and a physic once or twice a week. Birds showing symptoms may be treated, if so desired, as follows: Massage as much of the material as possible out of the nostrils, clean out the eyes, and if swellings exist open with a sharp knife. Use Boracic Acid solution or potassium permanganate solution (crystal solution, 10 per cent.) as a wash for the nostrils and eyes. Such can be applied with a medicine dropper or the bird's head may be dipped in the solution. If birds do not make good recovery in a reasonable time it is best to destroy them as they will carry the infection along and may be the cause of more roup.

Blackhead.

This disease is the most common and destructive pest affecting turkeys. It has been the cause of many a farm giving up turkey raising. The cause has been attributed to a protozoan parasite, that is taken up by the bird in its feed and water. Soils become infested, breeding birds become carriers, so the young have little chance of escaping infection if feeding over ground that has previously supported turkeys. The young birds show signs of distress in the late summer or early autumn, become listless, drowsy, stop feeding, feathers become ruffled, wings droop, and they hang behind the flock. The droppings are yellowish in color and more fluid than normal. The head may become dark purple in color. The after-death symptoms generally noticed in blackhead cases are as follows: Liver spotted on surface with whitish yellow to faded green spots, the cecum, either one or both are thickened and distended with a gray cheesy mass. Treatment for blackhead has not been successful and its control lies in prevention. If troubled now, clean out the entire flock and give up turkeys for three years. When starting again, secure eggs from healthy birds, wipe them with cloth moistened with 80 per cent. denatured alcohol to remove possible contagion, then hatch in the incubator. When the young poults are ready to leave the incubator place them in a brooder or enclosed ground and protect from other poultry or agents likely to carry the infection to the pen. Keep the house and its equipment clean and disinfected. Use sour milk or buttermilk liberally in the ration. Keep the birds confined all the time that infection may be prevented and treatment applied. Powdered ipecac administered in the mash, twice a week, at the rate of two teaspoonsful per 20 birds is considered a useful preventative. The use of ipecac should start when the birds are two weeks old and continue for three months. —L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

Swat the Roosters.

When the last lot of hatching eggs has been delivered the male birds should be removed from the flock, disposed of, or kept by themselves. Fertile eggs are an uncertain article in warm weather, so the aim should be the production of infertile eggs for domestic use. Germ development will start in a fertile egg at any temperature above 68 degrees Fahrenheit. At low temperature the development of the germ is very slow, but it may reach a point in embryo development where decomposition is likely to occur, thus producing a condition not desired. Any factor likely to cause spoilage in eggs will be more serious if the fertile eggs than in the infertile. Save only fertile eggs for domestic use. The removal of the males is the one sure way of preventing trouble.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. C.

Getting Rid of Ants.

These pests quickly disappear if whole cloves are sprinkled on the pantry shelves or any place that the ants frequent. This remedy is quick, clean and certain.

In the Same Class.

Another little thing that we have noticed is that some girls who spend a great deal of time on their cheeks and lips and eyebrows haven't anything on the bad little boys who refuse to wash behind the ears.

A Rare Opportunity.

A Globe reporter saw and heard the event of a lifetime: two stammering men in an argument.

KEEP COW FEELING FIT

SUMMER DISEASES IT IS NECESSARY TO GUARD AGAINST.

Method of Detection and Methods of Treatment Are Herein Outlined—Black Leg Is From Soil Germ—Methods of Vaccination.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Black Leg, Black Water, Quarter Ill and Quarter Evil are common names applied to a disease that takes its toll in young cattle from many herds each year. From July to October fatalities are most numerous. Vigorous young animals, physically in good condition one day may be found lying stiff and cold the next. When post mortem is performed and the swellings opened the affected tissues present a dirty brown or dark red color and a frothy liquid with a peculiar sickly odor is exuded. The tissue surrounding the swellings show a straw-colored appearance and the lymph glands are congested. Previous to death the swellings occurring in the region of the hind quarters or over the shoulders or along the neck are very painful and the animal manifests severe lameness.

The Disease.

Black Leg is caused by the Bacillus Chauvei, an organism that inhabits the soil, and is most troublesome on low lying, poorly drained pasture lands. Fields set with patches of swamp, and scrubby shrub growth seem to harbor the organism in greatest abundance and to create conditions for its destructive work.

Animals Attacked.

Susceptibility under natural pasture conditions is confined to cattle from three months to three years old. Yearlings are most affected. Calves fed on milk and not allowed to graze are rarely affected. Calves at pasture are readily affected. Sheep are susceptible but not as much as cattle. Humans, horses and pigs are virtually immune. Stabled cattle are rarely affected. The bacillus gains entrance into the animal body through a small wound or scratch or by ingestion with feed.

Symptoms.

Once the organism gains entrance into the tissues and successfully establishes itself it develops the diseased condition very rapidly. The course and duration are very short, death occurring in from one-half to three days. The first noticed symptom is the animal standing away from the rest of the herd. If moved it shows a severe lameness. Soon after lameness appears, swellings develop in the region of the thigh and shoulders and over the neck. Swellings may develop anywhere, but usually where the muscles are large. At first the swellings are hot and painful, but subsequently become less tender. The skin in the centre of the swollen area becomes cold, dark colored and dry like a piece of leather. These swellings when pressed give a crackling sound, due to the gas present. Swellings may form on the internal or thoracic wall or may be confined to the head and throat. In addition to the characteristic swellings, systematic disturbances, as loud beating of the heart, labored breathing, high fever and abdominal pain may be noticed. Finally the affected animal becomes prostrated, lies on its side and appears greatly bloated. Once prostrated, death usually follows in a few hours.

When young cattle die suddenly at pasture, one should be suspicious of black leg.

Treatment.

Once an animal is infected, treatment is unsuccessful, because the disease is so rapidly fatal. Many stock owners, especially those that have suffered loss, have found the value of protective vaccination and practice this method of protective immunization on all cattle under three years of age, every spring before the animals are turned out to pasture. The vaccination of a herd with a reliable Black Leg vaccine can be depended on to give a high degree of perfect protection during the pasture season. Immunization against the Black Leg bacillus is strongly recommended in districts where Black Leg districts where young cattle have died, as it were overnight, while at pasture.

Methods of Vaccination In Use.

(1) Pellet, Cord and Powder forms of vaccine.
(2) Standardized liquid vaccine.
(3) Natural Black Leg agressin.
(4) Black Leg Filtrate—or artificial agressin.

All are effective. The pellet form is convenient, but the Natural Black Leg Agressin is most favored for its higher efficiency.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

Feeding the Boar.

The quantity of meal to feed a boar will vary with circumstances. During the season when he is used most, he will require liberal treatment, but at no time should he be fed more than he will eat up clean before leaving the trough. During comparatively idle seasons a very light meal ration will be sufficient, and if on good pasture he will require but little feed in addition. It is entirely a matter of judgment, and the feeder must be guided by the condition of the boar. It is never wise to make sudden changes in the ration —that is, to change suddenly from a light ration to a heavy one, or from a heavy ration to a light one. Changes should be made gradually, and the feeder, knowing about when the boar should be used, commences should start in plenty of time to prepare the boar for it.

Origin of Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking seems to have originated in China and the Chinese, according to Prof. King, in his "Farmers of Forty Centuries," drank it first as a sanitary measure, having found that boiling their water saved them from typhoid and afterward adding the leaves to make the boiled water palatable. Dr. R. A. Gortner of the University of Minnesota, writing in Science, believes that this is not an exact description of what happened, but that the discovery of the efficacy of tea as a typhoid preventive came after its general adoption in China as a pleasing drink.

A CRY IN THE NIGHT

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Seated before the blazing grate in his lonely home, Phillip Vance was immersed in painful thoughts. Two vivid pictures, coming, going, haunting, agonizing at times, stirred his spirit to its depths.

He had known two women in his life who had filled it and then vanished. His lips grew stern as he recalled Vera Liscomb and pictured her dark, scornful siren face. It was an instinct of pity that had led him to be a friend of one who came across his path as a poor orphan girl, with a tale of friendlessness and struggle, the very falseness of which made him doubt all mankind when he came to know that she was a scheming, heartless adventuress. Sorry for her apparent loneliness he had asked her to become his wife. He did not love her; it was all an impulse of sympathy. Her brother had preyed upon him for monetary assistance, and when Vance was certain of the stained past of the plotful twain he had confronted them with a stern, set face.

"In that envelope," he said, casting the same before them, "is money enough, I hope, to take both of you out of my life forever."

The man had seized the envelope with eager avarice. The woman had turned on Vance in a fury of hate and menace. She raved, she threatened, she swore to have revenge. She admitted her unworthiness, she even flaunted it in his face.

A year later, after the scar had healed, he met Evelyn Wilfon, a simple country girl. She was the direct opposite of that other one. It seemed as if destiny, seeking to make amends for the first stunning blow to faith and hope, had brought into his life an angel. Love irradiated the hours. They wedded, and at the end of a year a sweet little cherub, Dorothy, came to bless their happy lives.

And then—heartbreak, devastation, misery, sudden as a lightning stroke. Vance came home one day to find the house deserted—wife and child were gone.

For a week he sought them frantically and then came a letter explaining all. It was signed with the initials of Vera Liscomb and it gloated over the revenge accomplished. He was told that Evelyn had fled from him as from a pestilence. Craftily the cruel siren had poisoned every thought of the pure, innocent wife and child never see her again! Then Vance had settled down into a dull monotony, suffering, feeling bereft of all that made life worth living.

"Mark!"

Involuntarily the word rose to his lips. Outside there was borne upon the chill night blast a cry—long, wailing, infantile. He knew not why, but the accents seemed to echo within his very soul. He hastened to the door, opened it and stared down at a basket covered with a warm wrap. Trembling all over he lifted it into the room and drew aside the covering.

"Dorothy!" he gasped, and tottered and reeled. His own child.

Instantly he ran for a neighbor and his wife. Incoherently informing them of the situation, Vance dashed forth into the storm and darkness in quest of the person who had left him a blessing, but had disappeared, leaving a mystery unsolved. Had the mother brought the child, or sent it? At least she was the inspiration for the quest. He spent weeks seeking to trace the mother, but his efforts met with no success.

Time drifted on and the child became the one thought of his life. He employed a kindly old lady as a housekeeper, and day by day, the little one grew dearer and nearer to him. One night a telephone message reached him, announced as from a large city hospital.

"A dying woman begs us to send for you," it said, and, thinking of his wife, Vance hastened upon his eager mission. He was amazed when he was shown to a cot upon which lay what was left of Vera Liscomb. He was shocked as he viewed the wreck of a once dominant grace and beauty.

"I have but a few hours to live," she breathed, catching feverishly at his hand. "I could not die with my awful deeds upon my soul. I cannot restore your dear ones, for I know not whither they went, but oh! say that you forgive."

Then the quivering woman sank back. Vance stepped from the room as a physician hastened to the cot with a reviving cordial.

"Send the new nurse to take charge of this case," he directed an assistant. Vance, his head bowed in sorrow, thought, looked up startled as from the lips of Vera Liscomb there burst forth the impassioned words:

"Oh! heaven has answered my prayer, Philip Vance—your wife!"

Vance stood spellbound, appearing through the doorway was the new nurse. After all the years—his wife!"

"Quick! come here!" cried Vera Liscomb. "I would tell you all, of how I have wronged you and your husband, and of Evelyn appropriated by dying woman poured forth her confession.

They looked sadly down upon that dead face, those two, and emotions they could not analyze. Then silently they left the room. There was no need for speech. All was made clear at last, and husband and wife, with overflowing hearts, went back to home—and little Dorothy!

Not as Progressive.

A scientific magazine says the motorcar has passed out of the experimental stage. True, but what a pity it is that as much cannot be said of the drivers of motorcars.

The Important Question.

It is all right to say that a bag of sand tied to a mule's tail will stop his braying, but who will do the tying?

A Transfusion

By EUNICE BLAKE

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

George Dobbins enlisted in London for the pan-European war, went to the front and was severely wounded. Removed to a hospital in rear of the fighting lines, he lingered between life and death. His family were wealthy and willing to spend any amount of money to insure his recovery. An effort was made to secure the services of a surgeon to go to Belgium and give his especial attention to pulling through the son and brother. Every surgeon in England who had not gone to the front had more than he could do at home. Miss Amelia Dobbins, George's sister, was engaged to an investigator in the British institution for physical investigation. She begged him to go with her to her brother, and the appeal coming from the woman he loved won him over.

When a man's mind is running in a given line it is difficult to divert it. Surgeon Blake had for some time been investigating the subject of transfusion of blood. He had not only been successful in operations of the kind, but had begun to endeavor to search for results accruing from different kinds of blood injected into different kinds of animals. He had replaced the blood of a man with that of an animal, and the patient had gradually developed a propensity to climb trees. A liberal and benevolent gentleman, who had received the blood of a miser had become a skinflint. These and other cases had convinced the investigator that racial peculiarities are in the blood.

As soon as Dr. Blake saw his patient, who was much enervated and very pale, he said that he needed blood and must have blood at once or he would die. It is not every one who will give his or her blood for another, and the person who was willing to give his blood for George Dobbins did not appear. His sister volunteered, and since she was a hearty young woman, the doctor did not oppose the acceptance of her offer. He had every confidence that she would assume no great risk. But to supply the blood lost by Miss Dobbins some one must spare a part of his for her supply. A young soldier who was struck with Miss Dobbins's disinterested, and the operation was performed, the blood the lady gave her brother being made up to her by Charlie Hopkins.

Not long after the transfusion firing was heard at the front, and to the surprise of all Miss Dobbins rushed frantically out and, approaching the firing line from the rear, seized a musket from a wounded man and, joining the colors, fought with the troops. She wounded at seeing a woman fighting beside them, rallied around her and under her leadership attacked the Germans in one of the trenches so vigorously that they drove them out. When the fight was over Miss Dobbins was decorated on the field.

Only Dr. Blake withheld Miss Dobbins' bravery, so unusual in a woman, to any especial degree. He made inquiries as to Charlie Hopkins and learned that he was one of the bravest men in the army. The doctor was confirmed in his theory that the blood of the wounded and the different traits that flesh is heir to.

George Dobbins, after having received his sister's blood, improved rapidly and in time returned to the colors. He had visited his sister, but was soon promoted to be lieutenant on account of his coolness in face of the enemy. What was the astonishment of his comrades when at the first fight in which he took part after his return to the front he paled, turned and fled.

He was reprimanded by his commanding officer and informed that he must be tried for cowardice. He begged for a chance to redeem himself, asserting that the cause of his flight was that he had not sufficiently recovered from his recent confinement to be able to undergo fire. He was given the desired opportunity and returned to his command. But when a dash was made on the German trenches the men went over them while Dobbins' pale face and air of terror betrayed his cowardice. He again carried his unwilling self to the rear.

This time a court martial was convened to try him. News of his disgrace went to England, and Dr. Blake, hearing of it, called upon George's father and announced his belief that the transfusion of blood from a woman had given his son a woman's constitutional inability to bear arms.

So great was the likeness between George and Amelia that when both wore the same kind of garments they could not well be told apart. George had his sister's supposedly feigned illness and was taken to a hospital, from whence his sister spirited him away to the coast and sent him home in woman's dress to England. Then she appealed to George Dobbins for some especially hazardous duty to redeem the lost reputation. It was granted. She stole into the enemy's lines, fired an ammunition receptacle, destroyed it and got back safely to the British lines.

An order was issued that the court martial convened to try Lieutenant George Dobbins for cowardice be dissolved, and Lieutenant Dobbins was promoted for gallant and meritorious service in the destruction of enemy's ammunition.

The two George Dobbins is at home knitting for the soldiers. Amelia Dobbins is fighting at the front, while Dr. Blake is lecturing on "The Blood, the Foundation of Our Constitutional Natures."

Use of Cement.

Cement was first used on the market in England. It was still being imported into this country in 1875. It was at this time that the use of Portland cement in the United States came into commercial prominence. When the product was first placed on the market in competition with that which was being imported from England and Germany a good price was demanded. However, production in excess of demand soon resulted and it proved a big factor in the price cutting that followed.

A MATTER OF CHOICE

By ALVAH J. GARTH

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"My choice," said Robert Wayne, "is travel. My ambition is to see the world."

"Action is what I wish to experience," spoke Bert Haywood, "business, society, politics, and such so that I gain a training that fits me for my final mission in life."

"Adventure for me!" chirped Aleck Martin doubtfully. "Battle, wild animals, aviation, fighting outlaws or trailing animals. The daring and thrilling is my forte."

And then Reuben Merle and the three who had spoken looked at Clifton Bross inquiringly.

"Come, speak up, Clifton!" ordered bluff, hearty Reuben Merle. "How do your inclinations run?"

"I can say it in a word," came the careful response at reply, "education," and the old man looked impressed, the others amused.

"As if six years in college hadn't given you a surfeit of that," jeered Martin.

"Well, I wish to use it in a practical way out in the world," supplemented Bross.

"Take your fling, lads," broke in Merle. "You have the time to demonstrate your various preferences. Then come back and settle down, and there's room enough and money in this lonely old house for all of you—and four pretty, classy wives in the bargain, if you choose!"

"He was a quaint old fellow, this Reuben Merle, and he had been like an own father to the quartette of lads he had adopted from an orphan asylum eight years previous and developed into manly, intelligent young fellows. He had now started them out on an "independent test," as he called it.

"Come back satisfied; that is all I ask," he told them, and although he missed them from the first he consoled himself by philosophizing that "a few months on their own hook" would vastly expand their ideas.

It was three months to a day when Robert Wayne one morning burst in upon Merle with a hearty handshake and a cheery note of gladness.

"Bad penny—bound to come back to you!" he tried to joke. "Well, I've had my fill of travel. On the way to the slope we were nearly frozen to death and starved, stalled in a snow drift. Tried to get to Honolulu. Steamer wrecked and lost all my belongings. Intend to do my traveling right around this comfortable dear old home and study law with a purpose."

"Good!" commended Merle heartily. "You're settled then. Wonder who will be the next one?"

It was Haywood and he little resembled the aplck and span young knight errant who had left home with such lofty ambitions.

"I'm through!" he reported with definiteness. "Action? I got it with a vengeance. Thought I had a business head and joined in with a promoter. I got my money at the beginning and I have been hanging around waiting for the gorgeous dividends ever since. I eat humble pie, I do, and if you'll let me rest a bit I'll put up my shingle as a lawyer and find my action with surgical experiments and acids."

"You're welcome. I can tell you that," said Reuben Merle, and was tender and indulgent as a loving shepherd welcoming stray lambs back to the home fold.

It was just a month after that when Aleck Martin put in an appearance. They scarcely recognized him. He had a half-healed scar on his cheek, one arm in a sling and limped.

"Adventure," he explained briefly. "I got it in a mining camp when a joyful cowboy flung a bowie knife at that cheek. A playful encounter with a grizzly did the rest."

Wonder what has become of Clifton Bross and his quest for practical education?" more than once suggested Merle, and one day he walked in. Whereas he had been naturally jolly, he was now looking. he was now bronzed and husky. He greeted all hands with a new self-assurance that bespoke success, or at least satisfaction.

"All here?" he commented in a pleased way. "Good! I have solved the problem of practical education, I am pleased to say. I have always maintained, you know, that a man may be a gentleman, farmer, or a scientific carpenter, if he has the brains. Fellows, I've learned more about agriculture, a slight months than I could have acquired by study in as many years. Old patron, friend and adopted father! I have come back to ask you to put me in charge of the farm here."

"Well! well!" commented Merle in a gratified way. "How did you come to take up the pleasure and harvest?"

"Well, it was fate," responded Clifton. "I fell sick near a farmhouse. Kind people took me in. A kinder family never nursed me. Love and farming. See?"

"And—and the young lady in question?" ventured Merle.

"Oh, Rosie, my wife you mean?" inquired Clifton, gpecifically and proudly. "I left her at the hotel here, until I learned if my report met with your approval."

"Lad," spoke Reuben Merle, his face aglow, "she shall reign here as the cherished queen of our little household!"

"STRANGER, WELCOME!"

By WALTER J. DELANEY

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

At the end of ten miles hike Pearce Dwinell expressed a sign of ardent relief as lining a park-like estate, he read the words in bold letters. "Stranger—Welcome."

He had left his law office in the city planning to become a knight of the road for seven days. He had traversed a fair country, meeting with more variety than adventure.

Now Pearce Dwinell had no means of knowing that Fairview was contiguous to the little town of Affon, where a farmer's institute had been held. To advertise the same and extend a genial invitation to the visiting public, the "Stranger, welcome," posters has been posted promiscuously Dwinell, misunderstanding, passed beyond the gates and came to an ornamental iron bench.

"Ah! my road back in the road," he observed after a moment's rest.

He drew from his pocket a folded sheet, blown across his path on the highway. A cursory glance showed it to be an official legal document. He was examining it professionally when a shadow crossed the page. Turning quickly he found himself face to face with the most beautiful young lady he had ever met. Her eyes were fixed on the sheet as if devouring its contents. She uttered a quick gasp, then she turned and sped from the spot with the grace and swiftness of a startled fawn.

Dwinell was startled; bewildered He watched the little figure until it disappeared. He was filled with a sense of mystery. He was about starting out to explore the strange fairy land, when from a clump of bushes there appeared two men suggesting conventional care keepers. They looked grim and acted with force. His arms were pinioned; he was forced forward and to his expostulations and struggles his captors paid not the least heed.

Nearing the house the two men paused. The girl was in sight at a distance. She waved a hand. The men started up again, entered the structure at a rear door, forced their prisoner up a dark stairway and released him within an old lumber room with strongly barred windows.

"Well!" breathed Dwinell in a tremendous aspiration of wonder and indignation.

In about half an hour the door was cautiously opened. A server holding a smoking meal was slid across the threshold. Dwinell was hungry and could not resist the tempting collation spread before him. The dainty cook must have prepared it for all was perfect and exquisite.

Once more the door opened and there appeared a stern, but handsome faced young man, evidently the brother of the airy sprite of the garden and that sparkling young creature herself. The former was grim in manner, fairly menacing.

"If you please," spoke Dwinell courteously. "Why am I detained?"

"Be thankful you were not seen first by some of the hands on the grounds, who are instructed to shoot all trespassers," said the young man severely. "Upon my word you find my action with surgical experiments and acids."

"You're welcome. I can tell you that," said Reuben Merle, and was tender and indulgent as a loving shepherd welcoming stray lambs back to the home fold.

It was just a month after that when Aleck Martin put in an appearance. They scarcely recognized him. He had a half-healed scar on his cheek, one arm in a sling and limped.

"Adventure," he explained briefly. "I got it in a mining camp when a joyful cowboy flung a bowie knife at that cheek. A playful encounter with a grizzly did the rest."

Wonder what has become of Clifton Bross and his quest for practical education?" more than once suggested Merle, and one day he walked in. Whereas he had been naturally jolly, he was now looking. he was now bronzed and husky. He greeted all hands with a new self-assurance that bespoke success, or at least satisfaction.

"All here?" he commented in a pleased way. "Good! I have solved the problem of practical education, I am pleased to say. I have always maintained, you know, that a man may be a gentleman, farmer, or a scientific carpenter, if he has the brains. Fellows, I've learned more about agriculture, a slight months than I could have acquired by study in as many years. Old patron, friend and adopted father! I have come back to ask you to put me in charge of the farm here."

"Well! well!" commented Merle in a gratified way. "How did you come to take up the pleasure and harvest?"

"Well, it was fate," responded Clifton. "I fell sick near a farmhouse. Kind people took me in. A kinder family never nursed me. Love and farming. See?"

"And—and the young lady in question?" ventured Merle.

"Oh, Rosie, my wife you mean?" inquired Clifton, gpecifically and proudly. "I left her at the hotel here, until I learned if my report met with your approval."

"Lad," spoke Reuben Merle, his face aglow, "she shall reign here as the cherished queen of our little household!"

Gotham.

The original Gotham was an old parish and village in Nottinghamshire, England, the inhabitants of which are reputed to have shown their wisdom by playing the fool in order to dissuade King John from passing through their town, and thus save them the expense of maintaining and entertaining him. The city of New York was first called Gotham by Washington Irving ("Salmagundi," 1807), in allusion to the pretentions to wisdom of its inhabitants.

Correct Spelling.

One of the most polished and painstaking of English authors regarded correct spelling as a totally unnecessary accomplishment. In his introduction to R. L. Stevenson's letters, Sidney Colvin writes: "I have not held myself bound to reproduce all the author's minor eccentricities of spelling and the like, which all friends are aware, to spell in a quite accurate and grown-up manner was a thing which this master of English letters was never able to learn."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Odell's.

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BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
Digestive Tankage
Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
Egg Mash
—and—
NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS
GEO. E. WINTER, SEEDS
Dundas St. Phone 78.

We Sell for Less !

1 large can Cohoe Salmon..	25c.
2 lbs. Prunes; No. 70, for....	22c.
Breakfast Bacon, 1 lb.....	30c.
Shortening, 1 lb.....	17c.
Gold Bond Canned Peas	15c.
Broom, rubber set.....	39c.
2 lbs. Midget Raisins for....	20c.
Gold Soap, 18 bars for.....	1.00
P. and G. Soap, 18 bars for	1.00
Comfort Soap, 18 bars for..	1.00
Sunlight Soap, 4 bars for....	25c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap for....	15c.
Baking Soda, 1 lb.....	05c.
Pure Cream of Tartar, 1 lb.	30c.
Beaver Brand Chinese Peanut Butter, 1 lb.....	22c.
Beaver Brand Chinese Peanuts, shelled, 1 lb.....	30c.
1 lb. fresh roasted Peanuts	20c.
Classic Cleanser, 1 can 10c. 3 for.....	21c.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction-pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for bunions, callouses and tenderness. Call today and get a box of this *new, simple* corn treatment.

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Put one on—the pain is gone!
Dr. Scholl's Appliances free at Dr. Scholl's Store

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Templeton, Sr., is visiting her daughters in Toronto.

Mr. Fred A. Perry is on a business trip to Montreal and Boston.

Mrs. P. H. Patterson, Regina, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Perry.

Mrs. Dr. Hollis, Toronto, is the guest of her father, Mr. J. W. Hambly.

Mr. J. W. Hambly and Miss Olive Hambly spent last week with Dr. and Mrs. Hollis, Toronto.

Mrs. C. W. Bowen and grandson, Everett Jackson, spent the week-end at Oshawa visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Jackson.

The many friends of Mr. W. B. McCracken will regret to learn that he is very ill at his home in Camden. Dr. O'Connor, of Tamworth, is attending him.

Mrs. W. Conway, Mrs. Robert Clarke and Mrs. Joe Deschane, town, spent last Thursday afternoon and evening with Mrs. Norman Gait.

Mrs. E. R. McCabe returned from Kingston General Hospital on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Powers, Watertown, N.Y., are guests of Mrs. Edgar Knight.

Mr. George Daly and Miss Margaret Daly, B.A., are home from Toronto to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Daly.

Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street, is visiting her daughters in Watertown and Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. A. D. Leonard, Yarker, attended the Women's Missionary convention of the Bay of Quinte conference, which was held at Oshawa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedgood and little daughter, Jessie, who are on a hike from St. John, N.B., to Vancouver, B.C., were in Napanee on Monday.

Mr. E. C. Wallace, Moose Jaw, Sask., is spending the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wallace, Clarkeville.

Mr. R. G. Trow, Manager of the Royal Bank, Walkerville, is being transferred to the Bank at Kingston.

Mr. Russell Williams, Toronto, spent the week-end in Napanee, on his way to Glen Island.

Mrs. McConachie, South Napanee, has returned from Montreal. Her daughter, Miss Grace McConachie, accompanied her home for a visit.

Miss Willoughby, Montreal, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Willoughby.

Mr. Wm. McLaughlin, who has been relieving the C. N. R. Express agent at Campbellfrd, has returned to Napanee.

Mrs. F. L. Hooper, Mrs. Thos. Symington and Mrs. O. S. Reddick attended the branch meeting of the W. M. S. at Oshawa last week.

Mrs. McMillan, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Graham.

Miss Ruth Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Graham, underwent a second operation in Kingston General Hospital on Monday morning.

Mrs. A. P. Young and Mr. E. R. Sills, Sandhurst, attended the funeral of the late Wm. Conway, who died at Peterboro last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Mills announce the engagement of their daughter, Mabel Edna, to Rev. William Howard Truscott, son of Mr. W. T. Truscott, Cornwall, England, the marriage to take place the end of June.

Miss Mary E. Costigan, daughter of Mrs. S. A. C. P. Costigan and the late Mr. Edward Costigan, B.S.A., Toronto, graduated as nurse of the Order of the Sisters of St. John the Divine, at the hospital of the Order.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Daly were in Toronto last week, attending the graduation exercises at Toronto University, their daughter, Miss Margaret, was successful in obtaining her B. A. degree.

Dr. and Mrs. Mabee, Odessa, with Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hamm, motored to Picton and the Sand Banks last week and while in Picton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caton and Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Mabee.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter, Doris, Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin VanLuven, Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Odessa, and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe were in Trenton on Tuesday attending the White-Wolfe wedding.

One of the greatest character parts ever written into a play is that of "Ezekiel Morse" in Blind Love. It will be played in a splendid manner by Grant Paul.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Mrs. Nesbitt, Fort William, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Craig.

Mrs. Gesselin, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Bradley, Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Gleeson, Toronto, spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gleeson.

Miss Louise Harshaw and Mr. Arthur Harshaw, Toronto, are visiting their mother, Mrs. A. T. Harshaw.

Mrs. A. W. Grange is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lailey, Toronto.

Mr. Cecil Harshaw, New York, is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. T. Harshaw.

Mrs. H. A. Carscallen, Enterprise, is visiting her brother, Mr. W. S. Wagar, North Bay.

Mr. Albert McCracken, Toronto, is visiting at the home of his brother, Mr. W. H. McCracken, Camden.

Miss Juanita Thompson was successful in passing her third year examinations in medicine at Toronto University.

Misses Beryl Calder and Margaret McKenna, St. Catharines, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lucas.

DEATHS

Clement—At Belleville, on Tuesday, June 2nd, 1925, Mastin Luther Clement, aged 93 years.

Hughes—At Richmond, on Saturday, June 6th, 1925, Hannah Maud Hughes, wife of Mr. Milton Hughes, aged 50 years.

Joy—At Napanee, on Tuesday, June 9th, 1925, Garratt B. Joy, aged 70 years.

A big surprise in Blind Love will be Mrs. R. Valkman as Mrs. James Peyton.

Everybody reserve Thursday, June 25th, for St. Andrews Strawberry and Ice Cream social.

Mr. C. A. Walters has moved to his new home on East street, the former residence of the late G. H. Williams.

J. G. Soucks, opposite Marble Works, is selling beef from 8c. to 20c. lb. Store open every Wednesday afternoon. 26-tf

Mr. Kenneth Ham, Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham, has taken over the law practice of His Honor Judge J. E. Madden.

On Tuesday morning the firemen were called to the saloon to quench a fire which occurred in the truck used for street oiling, which had caught fire from a back fire. The oil and gas tank were completely destroyed and the oiling of the streets will be delayed in consequence.

The clergy of the Rural Deanery of Lennox and Addington met at St. Mary Magdalene Church and Vicarage on Wednesday last, nearly all the members of the chapter being present. The Holy Communion was celebrated at 10.30, after which a very full devotional address was given by Rev. E. C. Radcliffe. At the afternoon session many matters were discussed, dealing with the work of the Church.

The marriage of Mrs. Florence Alice Parsons to Mr. Thomas Flanagan took place May 26th, at the Church of the Assumption, Erinsville. The bride was becomingly attired in a blue satin gown and sand hat, and was attended by the groom's sister, Mrs. Julia McKeon. Patrick McGrath, of Maribank, acted as best man. After the ceremony the bridal party drove to Tamworth, where dinner was served at the Queen's hotel.

The members of the Roads Commission, together with some of the members of the Roads and Bridges Committee of the County Council were in Toronto last week in consultation with Hon. G. S. Henry and Deputy Minister of Highways Department in reference to the mileage of the County roads. The Highway Department are insisting on the cutting down of the present mileage, as the department considers the present mileage too great and some of the roads of a class which should not have been assumed by the County Council, but should have remained as township roads.

A very interesting addition to the population of the county of Lennox was made on Wednesday last when James Macdonald, his wife and nine children, ranging in ages from sixteen years and nine months to a babe of seven months, came from Kingston to take up their residence on a farm at Hay Bay. The interesting family arrived in Kingston by the C.P.R., having come all the way from Stornaway, Scotland, on the S. S. Montreal. They came here under the Land Settlement Plan, by which the Canadian Government provides the farms and buildings at a reasonable cost and the British Government gives assistance by way of loans up to £300 for stock and equipment. Payments are made in 25 equal annual instalments and interest at the rate of five per cent. is charged. Adult members of families must gain farming experience by accepting employment on farms in the district where they settle and each family must have at lease £25 on arrival at destination. It is the intention of the joint governments to bring out at least 3,000 families under this plan.

Exchange Tickets.

Exchange tickets for "Blind Love," which will be produced at the Napanee Armouries on Wednesday and Thursday, June 17th and 18th, with over 150 Napanee people in the cast, can now be purchased from all those taking part in the play. These tickets are good for any performance and can be exchanged at Paul's Bookstore for a reserved seat, beginning Saturday morning, June 13th, at 10 o'clock sharp. Phone calls from neighboring towns will be carefully attended to. Phone Paul's Bookstore, 167. Reserved seats 50c. and 75c., (no war tax). Children 25c.

All the world loves a lover. See James Naphin as Capt. Forrest in Blind Love.

Summer Weather is Here!

THESE TWO AGENCIES WILL HELP SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF MAKING

For Home Sewers. Our Butterick patterns are shown in all the newest styles, and no authority can be more helpful than the service rendered by the use of Butterick patterns.

The Deltor guide chart makes the inexperienced sewer experienced. Every little detail as to the fashioning of the dress, is plainly and simply pointed out.

For those who prefer to have their dress made. Our Dress Making Department Service should be called upon.

For many years, many customers have paid splendid tribute to the value of this department, so to-day it is still ready to be of service. Consult us if you prefer to have your dress made.

WHAT CAN BE MORE PLEASING THAN CHOOSING YOUR WARM WEATHER DRESS FROM AN ASSORTMENT WIDE IN VARIETY AND RICH IN COLORING

Fabrics of the season that you will covet are now here in all their beauty. A wide range, possibly the largest ever shown by Robinson's, clearly demonstrating the wonderful possibilities for prospective buyers.

Commencing Thursday, the new materials will be on display, and many of them with very attractive prices attached.

CREPES, VOILES, RATINE AND MANY NOVELTY WEAVES WILL BE HERE FOR YOUR INSPECTION AND CHOOSING

From a stock of over 200 and fifty different varieties and colorings you will have no reason to doubt your ability to get the correct material for your summer dress. In this gigantic assortment we are showing over 75 individual dress lengths in various novelty weaves—no two colorings alike.

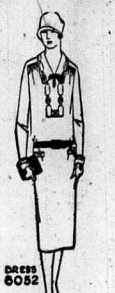
Are we proud of the assortment? Are we positive you will be able to make a choice? Are we satisfied that the weaves and colorings are correct? Are we convinced the prices are the lowest consistent with good quality? We answer Yes, and again Yes. We ask you to come and view the new materials, and be convinced that all are as we state. You will have no hesitation in making your selection from the big stock of Napanee's Biggest Store.

THE NEW FABRICS

Normandy Voile.
Beadora Voile.
Thizzy Spot Voile.
Plain Voile.
Plain Crepe.
Plain Broadcloth.
Stripe Broadcloth.
Plain Ratine.
Floral Voile.
Check Ratine.
Artificial Silk Crepe.
Plaid Velour.
Stripe Velour.
Plaid Ratine.
Satin Cube Moraccain.
Stripe Crepe.
Embroidered Voile.
Plaid Novelty Crepe.
Stripe Tobralco.
Brocade Ratine.
Embroidered Crepon.
Crepe Arabique.
Crepe Veldora.
Crepe Cheinette.
Crepe Corona.
Durina Stripe.
Duro Check Voile.
Duro Broadcloth.
Brocaded Ratine.

A Leader for Display Days

Individual Dress Lengths in Voile, Crepe, Ratine and Voile Combinations—Regular $1.95 per yard for $1.48 per yard.



DRESS 6052

BUTTERICK PATTERN INCLUDING DELTOR

This one splendid item will surely attract and you will not hesitate to take advantage while the offer is on. Rich, colorful two-tone Voiles, plaid and check effects in Voile and Ratine combination, two color effects in fine quality of Crepe, no two colorings alike.

CHECK AND PLAID RATINE, special at $1.39 per yd. Something different in Ratine are these that have found a place in our notable assortment. Even checks and plaid effects in assorted colorings that harmonize. Twelve assorted designs to choose from.

VOILES ARE STILL THE CHOICE OF THOSE DESIRING SOMETHING COOL FOR THE WARM WEATHER

NORMANDY AND BEADORA VOILES are priced at 69c. per yd With 31 pieces to select from in all-over designs, neat floral effects, pin spots and a size larger, what an easy task of choosing. Staple Black and White, Navy and White, Saxe and White, then the rich shades of Peach, Honeydew, Nile Green, Orchid, Persian Blue, Gold, Powder Blue. All these are plaid color with other color in white.

RATINE VOILE, priced at 75c., 95c., and $1.25 yd. These Voiles reflect good taste in their rich plaid effects and summer colors. The plaid is sized about two inches. Rich colorings, comprising the ground color with the plaid in White Ratine, Green, Rose, Orchid, Beige, Saxe, Black, are a few of the colors. For a dressy dress, no choice can be wiser.

Then the allover designs in Voiles are very attractive and much wanted, priced at $1.25 per yard. If you can imagine a fine Voile with a fine Georgette feel and design, you can get some idea of the beautiful texture of this desirable fabric. Shadowy in appearance, with a large allover pattern in rich colorings of Green and White, Gray and White, Black and White. 44 inches in width.

Selling for 59c. per yard are dainty plain Voiles and self colored Stripe Crepe, 36 in. wide. Plain materials are always popular and this season we have unusually erred on the side of generosity in presenting such fabrics at this really favorable price. Voiles are of English manufacture, ten shades in all, Maize, Orchid, Rose, Gold, Lanvin, Green, Black, Grey, Beige, Brown, Sky, Whirlpool, Saxe, Sky, Pink, 38 in wide.

Crepes are shown in Peach, Beige, Rose, White, Sky, Orchid, Powder Blue, Crabapple, 36 in. wide.

Style 6106

NOW WE COME TO THE ARISTOCRATIC ARTIFICIAL SILK AND COTTON CREPE IN INDIVIDUAL DRESS PATTERNS, PRICED AT $2.25 PER YD.

The sale of this particular fabric has been of large proportions. Rich, shadowy Crepe in plain ground color in neat self stripe and plaid design. Honeydew, Grey, Orchid, Rose, are some of the seasons colorings. Your own individual taste for exclusiveness can be gratified if you select of these.

SPECIAL AT $1.39 PER YARD ARE THESE VERY DESIRABLE SILK AND COTTON CREPES BY THE YARD

Plain colors, small checks, large plaids, broken stripes are some of the styles shown.

Plaid effects are White and Canary, White and Orchid, Beige and Tangerine, Green and Gold.

Check effects in Green and White, Honeydew and White, Orchid and White.

Stripe effects are White and Pink, White and Grey.

Plain colors in Beige, Honeydew, Saxe, Beige.

DRESS 6102

BUTTERICK PATTERN INCLUDING DELTOR

ODD PIECES IN RATINE, BEACH CLOTH, FLORAL VOILES, REPRICED TO 39 CENTS FOR THE OCCASION

A small assortment of plain Ratine, plaid and plain Beach Cloth, colored Floral Voiles to sell at this low price. Very desirable for both Women's and Children's Wear. Regular values 75c. to 85c. per yard.

REMNANTS TO CLEAR AT HALF PRICE

A few short lengths over from last season, and many of the new seasons stock are gathered together for quick clearance. Voiles, Crepes, Ratines are among the chief materials. Each piece is marked with quantity and selling price.

STRIPED BROADCLOTHS HAVE HAD A STEADY CALL, PRICED AT 95 CENTS TO $1.50 PER YARD

Do you like a white, dainty ground with colored stripe of about one inch wide? Then choose Tobralco, the guaranteed English cloth. Graduated spot effects and colorful stripes feature the remainder of our showing. All are 38 in. wide.

Style 6056

MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR

These hot summer days demand frequent changes, and the demand is great, but we have provided well for the same.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, specially priced at 50c. a garment.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, "Oxford" quality, 75c. a garment.

"Hatchway", no button combinations, the extra quality line, comfortable, $1.50 a suit.

Balbriggan Combinations, long sleeves, ankle length; short sleeve, ankle length; short sleeves, knee length. Your choice at $1.50 a Suit. Oxford quality.

Boys' Underwear in two-piece or combination variety of new weaves, and qualities.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S STRAW HATS

The days of the stiff, uncomfortable straw have gone forever. When you try on your new Robinson's Straw, you'll find is as comfortable as your soft felt hat. Self-conforming head sizes for proper fit and air cushion leathers for real airy comfort.

Never in the hat history has such a select variety of new weaves, shapes and proportions been shown. Colorful linings and original bands. In fact every detail has been worked out carefully to give you the Straw Hat comfort you desire.

Prices $1.00 to $3.00.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.